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### Kitty White.

I've seen in many a witching mood
Some pretty forms, like fairies light,
But all that's lovely I ne'er viewed,
'Till I saw thee—sweet Kitty White.

I love to gaze on starry skies,
Or pearly dewdrops glancing bright,
But more upon those sparkling eyes,
Of thine, thou charmer, Kitty White.

Upon the waves 'tis sweet to gaze,
And see the moonbeams play, at night,
But sweeter far the smile that plays
Upon the lips of Kitty White.

The rose that's justly Flora's pride
May well comparison invite;
But where's its beauty when beside
The cheek of lovely Kitty White?

If I perfection wished to draw,
And had the skill to draw it right,
To paint a piece without a flaw,
I'd draw thy portrait, Kitty White.

### Kate.

I know her by her angry air,
Her bright black eyes, her bright black hair,
Her rapid laughters wild and shrill,
As laughters of the woodpecker
From the bosom of a hill.
'Tis Kate—she sayeth what she will;
For Kate hath an unbridled tongue,
Clear as the twanging of a harp.
Her heart is like a throbbing star.
Kate hath a spirit ever strung
Like a new bow, and bright and sharp,
As edges of the scymitar.
Whence shall she take a fitting mate?
For Kate no common love will feel;
My woman-soldier, gallant Kate,
As pure and true as blades of steel.

Kate saith "the world is void of might."
Kate saith "the men are gilded fires."
Kate snaps her fingers at my vows;
Kate will not hear of lovers' sighs.
I would I were an armed knight,
Far famed for well-won enterprise,
And wearing on my swarthy brows
The garland of new-wreathed emprise;
For in a moment I would pierce
The blackest files of clanging fight,
And strongly strike to left and right,
In dreaming of my lady's eyes.
Oh! Kate loves well the bold and fierce;
But none are bold enough for Kate,
She cannot find a fitting mate.

### RULED BY KINDNESS.

The fact is that there is come a crisis in the lives of my nephew and his wife, and I want to see how she is going to manage it. The crisis is a very simple one; it comes at some time to most married lives, and much of the misery of that state is due to the fact that wives do not always know how to manage it. The crisis is that one which results from the change common and natural to all humanity, when the passion of the lover changes into the purer but quieter affection of the husband in possession. I doubt if any young unmarried readers and married folks yet in their honey-moon will understand what I allude to, but those who have been wedded a few years will comprehend it. It is usual for every lover to swear that though there have been instances where the affection of husbands has become less demonstrative after a year or two of married life, *his* case will prove an exception; and it is because his young wife, who loves him just as intensely, does not comprehend that he is mistaken, and must of necessity grow less demonstrative, just as fire goes out if more coal is not supplied, that they are so often unhappy. I think my little lady is too sensible to wreck her happiness on this rock, and I have looked forward to this crisis with eager interest.

She and Peter have been married three years now, and he is just beginning to grow cold. I don't mean that he is less fond of Nellie, but he doesn't tell her so as often as he used to. He is not as persistently devoted to her as he was two years ago, and even a year ago. I don't mean that he does not love her as intensely, but that he don't tell her so as often. He used to kiss her frequently before me; he has changed his idea on that subject, as I knew he would, and now thinks that it is unnecessary, not to say improper, to be too demonstrative before folks. Of late, he has even taken to dining out without Nellie, and a couple of weeks ago he joined a club!

The idea of an American gentleman, with American habits, belonging to a club! It's preposterous. Their whole education unfits them for enjoying club life; and the institution would have no existence if our society did not possess an insane desire to imitate foreign society. With hardly a taste, idea, or principle, social, religious, or political, in common with the English or French, we are always imitating them—weakly, of course; and so appear to the foreigners who come in contact with us like parvenus rather than gentlemen. And the most pernicious of our imitations is the social and political club! we shall have religious clubs eventually.

Peter has joined a social club, and he wrote a note from the office to-day saying he would be home to an early dinner this afternoon, in order to attend a club meeting this evening. There is to be some sort of a reception of sort of a person—disreputable character, I suppose, as ladies are not to be present.

Nellie did not get the note until about three o'clock. She handed it to me without a word of comment, and rang the servant's bell at the same time.

"Peter's an ass!" I exclaimed, on reading it, and finding she said nothing.

"Oh, Uncle John!" she cried, "ain't you ashamed to talk so of your own blood relations? What am I to think of you?"

"You might think the same of me—and think just right, too—if I neglected you in this way," I answered, a little timidly, for I wanted to draw her out without making her think I was in earnest. She did not answer for some seconds, appearing to be in meditation; I think she was waiting, however, for the appearance of the servant, who came in answer to the bell before Nellie spoke again.

"Dinner at five to day, Jane," she said, "and the nicest you can get up." When the girl had disappeared she added, "I don't think you do Peter justice. He does not neglect me, I am sure."

"He's not as fond of you—"

"Now, I think he *is*, Uncle John; and I must say I don't like you to you tell me he ain't. He's hardly—well, not quite *so noisy* as he used to be; but then you used to preach to us when we were in our honey-moon that we would get over our foolish billing and cooing."

"Well, you have."

"And now you blame us for being economical of our demonstrations. I don't believe he loves me any less; and I am sure I love him more to-day than I knew how to then. He doesn't neglect me because he goes out sometimes without me; and I don't complain of it, and you must not say anything to him about his going out. Do you hear."

"Yes, ma'am, I do; and I'll promise to faithfully obey." And very glad I was to promise, for I felt sure she was going to play the wise wife.

We did not discuss Peter any more, and relapsed into silence, which the arrival of his note had broken. But we had not long to chew the cud of our fancies. I don't know whether they were bitter or sweet to Nellie, but mine were pleasant enough. The door bell rang about half past four, and, instead of Peter, in came Mrs. Perkins, Peter's partner's wife, a very elegant but rather high-strung woman. She was evidently in one of her ill humors, with which we were only too familiar, and I at once anticipated a scene.

"Good evening, my dear," she said, when the servant had shown her into the sitting-room, where we sat before the comfortable fire. "Good evening, Uncle John." She always calls me Uncle John, though there was no relationship between us. Her father and I had been business partners for years. At his death he left his share of the business to Perkins, and I retired in favor of my nephew Peter. "I have come in to condole with you," she added, to Nellie.

"Indeed! And what for?"

"I suppose you are left a widow for the evening. My husband has gone to his confounded club, and he writes me that Mr. M'Lean is going with him. He adds that he will not be back until eleven, and that he will dine at the club."

"Peter is coming home to dinner," answered Nellie. "I expect him every moment. I am just warming his dressing-gown and slippers for him; and now you are come, I'll have a nice, cozy dinner set here instead of the dining-room, and we'll all have a nice time of it."

And the lively little woman rang the bell, and gave orders to serve dinner in the sitting-room.

"Well, if Mr. M'Lean can come home to dinner, I don't see why my husband can't."

"Oh, business may keep him later to-day than usual," said Nellie.

"Oh no; its nothing of the sort. He says so rather often of late, but it's all a fib. Your husband doesn't stay too."

"But he comes late sometimes; we have to wait half an hour for him frequently. He says it's the busy season."

"So it is, so it is," I said. "This is the busiest season of the year. I am glad to see Peter late to dinner occasionally, for I know then that things are going well."

"And then, besides, there are so many things to keep a business man that we don't think of," argued the noble little woman of my choice.

"Oh, that's all gammon, Nellie," said Mrs. Perkins, "and you don't believe it. My husband has said those very words to me a thousand times, and called me inconsiderate because I did not credit it."

"Why, it's business, of course, my dear; if it wasn't for business, you know, they wouldn't go away at all."

"It isn't business which is keeping them to-night, is it?"

Nellie had no answer to this. Mrs. Perkins saw her advantage, and would have launched out into further arguments and assertions, and perhaps indulged in a tirade against husbands who neglected their wives, if the servant had not at this time begun to set the table. She was discreet enough not to talk before the servants: I am sorry she was not wise enough to talk less before us. She had not time to commence her talk after the servant had finished before Peter's key was heard in the lock, and Nellie ran rapidly to the door to meet him.

"Ah, little woman," we heard Peter say in his cheery voice, "am I late?"

"Oh no," she answered; "dinner is not served yet; but it's ready, and you won't be delayed. Here is Mrs. Perkins," she added, as they entered the door. I saw Peter drop his arm from about her waist, and Nellie took her hand from his shoulder, as they did so. "Here is Mrs. Perkins, come to dine with us."

"How d'ye do, Mrs. Perkins?" said Peter. "Glad to see you. How d'ye do, uncle? All well I hope? Any news, Nellie?"

"No, I believe not. The gas man came with his bill, which I paid—$3.75; and I had to have the plumber to open those pipes again. They are *such* a nuisance."

"Well, I am sorry, my dear, but I don't see how I can improve them. Nothing else?"

"No, I believe not. Here's your chair."

"If you have finished your domestic affairs," said Mrs. Perkins, trying to conceal a little the contempt she had for these little things, and also the chagrin she felt that her husband had not come home to her, "will you tell me if you know where my husband is?"

"I left Perkins at the store deep in accounts with old Chamberlain. You remember Chamberlain, of Chamberlain & Gould, uncle, don't you?—St. Louis people. Perkins has sold him a big bill, and is closing up with him this evening. Didn't you get a note from him? He wrote by the messenger. He is to take Chamberlain to the club to-night—reception of John Dutton, big English steamship king. *You* know of him, uncle. I'm going myself. Can't you come?"

I had no inclination, and said so.

"Peter," said his wife, all of a sudden, "if you are going, you'll want to stay late, and you had better take a good rest before you go. Here are your slippers and gown. Your feet must be tired, cased in those heavy boots all day. Take off your boots, and let me have them blacked, and your coat brushed. I've had your gown airing, and you won't catch cold."

She did not give him time to demur; but while he was vainly striving to "edge in a word sideways," she went on:

"Mrs. Perkins will excuse your changing before her. Won't you, my dear? Of course: we are all old married folks now. There! Don't they feel easier now? Let me take your coat now. Here's your gown. I'm sure you will have a good rest now."

"They *are* comfortable, I must say," said Peter, lying back in his easy-chair and stretching his legs. "This is enough to come home for, without the addition of the dinner, which I already smell not so very far off."

"It shall be served immediately," said his wife. "You shall not be delayed at all. What time do you go to the club?"

"It will be time enough to begin dressing at six or half past."

"Oh, then you can chat with Mrs. Perkins an hour before you go. Talk to her while I see that dinner is ready. She is dying to hear you say something about Mr. Perkins." And Nellie ran to a minute or two to the kitchen.

"Oh, Perkins is all right," said Peter, thus urged. "You know what a capital clerk he was, uncle. Well, he is a better partner. He is carrying the concern on his shoulders, I may say, and he is very deep in business matters just now."

"So it would seem," said Mrs. Perkins, "if we are to believe the statements of the business men themselves. You support each other in your fibs."

"Fibs! You certainly don't suppose Perkins is fibbing?"

"White lies—only to deceive his poor trusting wife," she returned, trying to laugh merrily, but not succeeding very well.

"When he stays out of an evening, and says he was at the club, or down town on necessary business, you don't think he is really fibbing?"

"Oh, you know you men do fib to deceive us poor wives!"

"I wonder if Nellie really thinks that of me. Nellie," he added, as his wife came into the room again, "Mrs Perkins is asserting that you wives never believe your husbands' business excuses."

"Of course I don't," said Mrs. Perkins, "and I don't believe Nellie does."

"I don't know," answered Nellie. "You never have any excuses to make, you know, Peter."

"Oh yes, I do. Quite often I am late, or dine out, and go out, as I am going this evening. It isn't business, exactly. I confess I have some curiosity to see this great ship manager. He must be a great man, for he has built up a wonderful business in his day and generation. But I do sometimes make excuses."

"Not excuses, Peter. You sometimes write me not to expect you; but you do it so that I shan't be disappointed in look for you, not because you think an apology necessary."

"That's very true, my dear. Of course I write only because I think you will be uneasy."

"So I would, Peter; but not angry, I hope."

"Nor suspicious, either?"

"Of course not. I should first have to think you were willing to deceive me, and that I know you are not."

Mrs. Perkins had no opportunity to comment on this revelation of mutual confidence and consideration, for dinner was served at this moment. I think she was puzzled at this time for a reply; perhaps she was also confused at hearing herself thus rebuked out of her friend's mouth.—During the meal, which Nellie, by a little effort, made so pleasant, Peter enjoyed himself more than usual, and laughed heartily and repeatedly at her little sayings and doings. He is very proud as well as fond of his wife; and though often when only she and I are present he relapses into thoughtful silence, and is quite absent-minded, he is always attentive and interested when company is present, and takes great care to draw her out and show her off.

And she is a woman who shows to advantage, not only in person, but manners and conversation; and on this evening, by a little effort, I had my eyes and ears open, and I fancied I detected an effort on her part to be as entertaining as possible, not only to Mrs. Perkins, but to her husband.

And wonderfully she succeeded, too.—She talked little domestic matters—nothing high-flown and distant and grandiloquent, but the little bits of domestic and social gossip in which all men are interested, and to listen to which is often a positive relief after a day of dollars and cents, or dry-goods and groceries. And in listening and replying to her and her friend's remarks, with an occasional word from myself, the dinner hour passed rapidly away, an hour after that sped quickly by, and Peter's wife suggested to him that it was time to dress for the club.

"Now, Nellie M'Lean!" exclaimed Mrs. Perkins, "I think you are really stupid. Mr. M'Lean would have forgotten all about the club; I am sure he had already forgotten it."

"And therefore I reminded him of it," said Nellie. "I know Peter wouldn't go if he did not expect to enjoy it, and I wouldn't have him miss an evening's enjoyment for the world. Of course I would like him to stay at home, since I can't go, if I thought he would enjoy home as much; but I know he is curious to see Mr. Dutton, and I don't want to see him disappointed. Will you go dress now, Peter? Mrs. Perkins will excuse you: won't you?"

"Oh, there's time yet, my dear," said Peter. "I'll rest awhile longer."

"Oh, wise young wife," thought I.

I think Mrs. Perkins was half inclined to think so too, from the way she looked at Nellie as she again sat down by Peter's side, and took his hand in hers, and played with it while she talked as lively as ever.

It was eight o'clock when Peter M'Lean jumped up from his chair and said he really must dress. If I could by any means have stopped the pendulum of the clock on the mantle, so that it could not have struck eight, I don't think he would have thought again of the club, for it was the striking of the clock, and not his wife, which reminded him of his engagement this time. He did get up this time, and saying he had half a mind not to go at all, he went out of the room, with many apologies to Mrs. Perkins, to dress. Nellie, of course, went with him; and I had a favorable opportunity of studying the effect of this lesson on Mrs. Perkins.

She remained in deep thought for several minutes. She had woman's wit enough to understand Nellie's tactics, and she was evidently reflecting on what she had seen and heard. But, a little tearful that she did not fully appreciate the moral, I ventured suddenly to ask her if she had ever read or seen the play of "A Woman killed by Kindness."

"My goodness! what a funny question!" she exclaimed. "No. What is it about?"

"Nor 'Rule a Wife and have a Wife?'"

"No," she said more seriously. "But why, Uncle John?"

"They are very clever, sensible things to come from a man; but I fancy Nellie could have told him more about ruling a husband and having a husband than he knew about ruling wives."

"She does get along nicely with Peter," she said. "Doesn't she?"

"Very—and it's just so all the time.—The fact is, Mrs. Perkins, Peter is a man killed by kindness."

She was silent for a moment.

"I know what you mean, Uncle John," she said at length, half angrily.

"I am glad you do," I answered.

"You mean that Mr. Perkins sin't."

"Well, you know best about that, my dear; and since you say he ain't, I believe you. But I think you will find that it's the easiest way to rule any spirited man worth having for a husband, such as I think Perkins is."

She had neither inclination nor time to answer this, for Peter and Nellie came into the room again—he dressed very handsomely, and with his hat in his hand. He was making his apologies to Mrs. Perkins, and about to leave, when the door-bell rang. The servant answered the summons, and admitted a gentleman, who was at once shown to the sitting-room.

"Why, it's Mr. Perkins!" exclaimed Nellie.

"Why, George!" cried his wife, running up to him and kissing him.

"Hallo, Perkins," said Peter; "home so soon?"

"Yes; I came home, found my wife was here, and posted after her."

"But the club! Sit down, sit down.—How about the club?"

"Oh, a swindle! Chamberlain and I went there. The place was so crowded that we got a late dinner, and not the choicest at that. When the reception hour and the distinguished guest came, we found the place so crowded that we looked and felt what vulgar fractions we were, going along with many hundred others to make up a contemptible whole. The guest was a little, dried-up old Englishman, and nothing like our beau ideal of a great merchant. Then the introductions began, and the amount of toadying and stupid, unmeaning and unmeant compliments was so disgusting that Chamberlain, with his usual Western brusqueness, said he wouldn't condescend to be introduced, and left. And so did I too. Don't you go."

And Peter did not. He and his wife chatted with the choice of my heart and her husband for an hour, during which Mrs. Perkins was unusually loving and kind, and then they went home. Then I thought it was time for me to go, and leave my young folks to themselves; but it was not until I had seen Peter back again into his gown and slippers, and domestic as a cat.

P. S.—I wrote all the above a year ago, at the time the circumstances occurred.—I have nothing to add but the fact that M' Lean & Perkins, dealers in wholesale dry-goods, 1000½ Church Street, are not now represented in any social club; and that I do not know of any two husbands more thoroughly and discreetly ruled by kindness in the whole of this great city of New York than they are.

AN ELDER'S MISTAKE.—A United Brethren presiding elder, out in Minnesota, preaching to a strange congregation, was much annoyed by some of the young folks talking and laughing during the service. He paused, looked at the disturbers, and said: "I am always afraid to reprove those who misbehave in church. In the early part of my ministry I made a great mistake. As I was preaching, a young man, who sat just before me was constantly laughing, talking and making uncouth grimaces. I paused and administered a servere rebuke. After the close of the sevice one of the official members came and said to me, 'Brother—— you made a great mistake. That young man whom you rebuked is an idiot.' Since then I have always been afraid to reprove those who misbehave in church least I should repeat that mistake, and reprove another idiot." During the rest of that service, at least, there was good order.

FEELING FOR IT.—A soldier was seen in the trenches holding his hand above the earthwork. His captain asked, "What are you doing that for, Pat?" He replied with a grin and a working of his fingers, "I am feelin' for a furlough, sure!" Just then a rifle ball struck his arm below the wrist. Slowly drawing it down, and grasping it with the other hand to restrain the blood, a queer expression of pain and humor passed over his face, as he he exclaimed, "An' faith it's a discharge!"

A word to the press—"Press not a falling man too far."

### The Prairie Police.

Co-operative with the regular soldiery of the frontier forts in the West and Southwest, for the pursuit and capture of Indian depredators, half-breed outlaws, white horse-thieves, and other criminals of the plains, are a class of civil officers known as Deputy Marshals of the United States, whose skill and daring in the arrest of desperate savages, the recovery of stolen stock, or the slaying of defiant desperadoes, are often worthy of the most heroic song of a Joaquin Miller. Not long ago one of these emissaries of justice, familiarly known as "Joe" Peavy, was glorified in a telegram to the press for having captured, single-handed, and brought into Fort Smith, Arkansas, no less then seven lawless white adventurers, who had been guilty of slaughtering and plundering the friendly Osages. That was deemed a brilliant exploit; but the Memphis *Appeal* thinks it hardly equal to the same officer's less published prowress with the Indians in times not long past. Once, when a noted chief of the fierce Kiowas, a stalwart and bloodthirsty aboriginal called "Leaping Panther," had brutally murdered and scalped a whole family of a settler on Canadian River, a strong military force from Fort Smith scoured the country for miles around in futile search for the assassin, and it was resolved to try what the individual tracking skill of a deputy marshal could accomplish. Peavy, who knew "Leaping Panther," and was familiar with every rod of the Indian country, volunteered to work the case up; with the stipulation, however, that he should be allowed to prosecute the adventure alone. The projected feat was full of mortal peril; the red slayer was with his warriors in the heart of a country murderously hostile to the pale-faces, and the idea of attempting to capture him single-handed seemed sheer madness; but the indomitable prairie policeman confidently undertook the achievement, despite the misgivings of his own usually dauntless professional brethren. Armed with two "navy sixes" and a well-worn bowie, clad in a fox-skin cap, hickory shirt, and buckskin pantaloons, and mounted on a tough little mustang, Deputy United States Marshal Joe Peavy started forth upon his deed of high surprise, as sure of his foeman as any knightly Orlando of the olden times. Entering the Indian nation on its northern verge, he made a circle of the Kiowa country, so as to enter it from the extreme west, and come into "Leaping Panther's" woodland encampment as a wayworn refugee from the fatigue of a hunt. The wary chief looked on him with suspicion at first, but by a skillful use of his whiskey-flask, tobacco pouch, and the gutteral Kiowa tongue, the more astute intruder quickly lulled the warrior's distrust, and even persuaded him into a confidence not often exacted from red men. After some days of tactical tarrying in camp the tamed Panther consented to accompany his white guest on a visit to a neighboring tribe, with no more of a train than two favorite squaws who clamored for the privilege. The possibility of this feminine complication did not enter the calculations of the wily prairie detective, yet he accepted it stoically and was even able to turn it to eminent advantage. In his curious fatuity the chief allowed himself to be led by a detour out of his own Kiowa country into the neighborhood of Fort Sill, where, without a moment's warning, he found himself halted in mid-road by one of the pistols of his treacherous guest, while another revolver held the astonished squaws at command. Thus at the mercy of their suddenly unmasking enemy the terrified wives of the Panther were ruthlessly compelled to take from the entrapped chieftain his now useless arms, bind his hands behind his back with a buckskin thong, and place him a helpless prisoner upon one of their own ponies. This accomplished, the marshal turned the horses' heads, and drove his captives toward the east. The journey of captivity extended over 200 miles through the heart of a wild and hostile Indian country, and lasted nearly two weeks. From the moment of his arrest the Kiowa preserved a sullen silence. At night, when they rested in the woods, the captor tied the squaws to separate trees and bound the fettered chief's right arm to his own left. Every hour's march or halt was at peril of discovery by roving Indians and the exemplary dispatch of the prairie policeman; but on the twenty-eighth day after his departure from Fort Smith the deputy marshal reappeared there, bringing "Leaping Panther," bound hand and foot, to expiate the fearful crime with which he stood charged. He had practised for his purpose a craft which had seemed both cowardly and cruel, but for the consideration that it was his only resource as one man against a nation of foemen.

### Gored to Death by a Bull.

The Detroit *Free Press* says: A shocking tragedy occurred on the farm of John Maney, twelve miles out on the Pontiac Road, Mr. Maney was the owner of a very fierce bull, the animal being so violent at times that no one dared to go into the field where he was kept. The farmer had often threatened to shoot the animal, as no one would purchase him. It seems that the bull broke out of his field and got into the barn-yard, where he was annoying a pair of steers to such an extent that Maney decided to risk the chances and drive him out. He entered the yard, armed with a stout club, and had succeeded in getting the animal nearly out of the yard, when he turned short about and charged back at Maney. The unfortunate man ran for his life, and had nearly reached the fence when the bull overtook him and tossed him several feet into the air. As he came down the animal ran one of his horns clear through the man's head, pinning him tast to the earth, and causing his death in a moment. His wife and daughter witnessed the affair, and they did not hear even a groan from the poor man after striking the ground. They were, of course, terribly excited, and both ran into the yard and tried to drive the animal away. Still more maddened, the bull pursued them so closely, that both came near being impaled on his horns. He then had the yard to himself for a time. While the neighbors were being summoned, he charged back and forth across the yard, tossing the corpse on his horns several times, and tearing up the fence in his rage. After help arrived, it was some time before the dead body could be rescued, and it presented a sight so shocking that it made the stoutest heart faint. The bull was allowed to live two days after committing the deed, his fit of fury lasting him all that time. Mr. Maney was a well-to-do farmer, and much respected by all his neighbors.

A SCENE IN CHURCH.—The place is a sacred edifice in Bath, Maine. The pew is crowded. The sermon is long. A respectable citizen goes to sleep. In close proximity to him is a lady. The preacher was in the midst of the closing prayer, when the slumberer astonished the congregation by grunting in a tone of complaint: "Come, come, Sarah! lay along; don't crowd so! lay over! lay over!" "Sarah," who was fortunately in the pew also, never for a moment lost her presence of mind, but administered a timely poke with her parasol, which awakened her dormant lord, and prevented any further remarks on his part. wA arning to sleepy auditors.

### Cora.

Cora! let me hold thy hand,
Hand so lightly touched to mine;
Pace along the smiling strand,
While the ruddy waters shine.

O'er the beaches stepping slow,
Stately in thy gracefulness,
Still I see thee gently go,
Flowing with thy dark sea-tress.

Cora! let me hold thy hand,
Generous hand still prest to mine;
Slowly fill the sunny strand
With that faithful heart of thine.

She's ours, dear Cora! yonder boat,
Mark her clean spars that leaning stand,
Her taper waist that lightly stirs,
And the dark ropes, a prudent band.

She's ours—let's off and roll away
Beyond the line that walls our view.
Without the fetters of delay,
Dear Cora! joys are all our crew.

Come! let us fly the long low beach,
The cherished islet, havens green,
And from our bark bold lessons teach,
Dear Cora! to the dark sea-brine.

### A Boy's Troubles.

Harry was a good little boy, but he would get into trouble. Having played a trick upon some boys, they retaliated by locking Harry in the cellar, where he had hid. Harry took things coolly and knowing that it would be two hours before he could be released, laid down and went to sleep. He awoke very much refreshed, but, very hungry. There was plenty of food of various kinds in the cellar on a swinging shelf, but it was too high for him to reach. So he jumped up and stood on the edge of a soft-soap barrel. He leaned forward and grasped an apple-pie. As he was leaning back he slipped and went souse into the soft-soap up to the neck. Then, in floundering around, and trying to get out, he tipped himself and the soft-soap over.

They both came sprawling out simultaneously. In struggling to get up from the floor, which was very slippery, Harry stumbled against the now empty barrel. Exasperated, he drew up his foot and gave it a smart kick.

It rolled back, and knocked out the faucet to a barrel of molasses. Now followed a great flood—molasses and soft-soap, in great quantities, mingled together—enough to float the little City of Ragusa. But the best of it, or rather the worst of it was, that Harry did not know that the molasses barrel had been broached. It was very dark in the cellar, and even if it had not been, he might not have discovered the leakage; for the barrel which he so unfortunately kicked lay close up the stream of molasses which was running, so that Harry did not then discover it, and it slid into the soft-soap so easily that he didn't hear it running. The fact is, the boy's mind was on his new suit of clothes during all this catastrophe. They were completely saturated with soft-soap. He was afraid they would be entirely spoiled, or at least the colors would come out, if they were not immediately rinsed clean.

It was impossible to get out of the cellar, and there was no water to be had in it. He had spoiled three suits of clothes lately, and now, at the fourth one, he was afraid mother's patience would give out. What should he do? O, what *should* he do! A happy and original thought struck him. The door boy showed real genius. He said, "I will wash them out with cider!" He stripped naked to the skin, laid his soapy clothes under the cider-barrel faucet, and then turned it. When they were well saturated, he took them, a piece at a time in his hands, and rubbed them back and forth over his knuckles like a regular washerwoman. Just then the father and I came home.

We were told by some boys whom we met that Harry was asleep in the cellar. As soon as we arrived we lighted a lantern and went down, and there we found him, stark naked, standing before a barrel and washing his clothes out with cider. O, he was the most comical and laughable sight that I ever beheld! His face was as black as a negroe's, the burnt cork not having been washed off since the performance, and in contrast his delicate little body in the gloom looking as white as marble. The cellar floor was covered with soft-soap, molasses and cider, and in these mixed liquids floated pies, cakes, cookies, apples, pears, peaches, three loaves of bread, and two lumps of butter. All this we discovered in an instant. I was making the whole house ring with laughter, but my husband had thus far kept on a sober face thinking, I suppose of the damage. He looked terribly cross at Harry, and said, sternly, "Come here, sir, and tell me what you made all this mess for: You will catch it, young man, I can tell."

Harry was frightened and ran. He went racing around the cellar, still naked with his black face, and swinging his pants in his left hand. My husband caught him by the shoulders. The little rogue gave a dive headforemost through his father's legs, and they both went down into the soap, molasses, and cider. Harry was up in an instant. He made for the stairs; but his father headed him off, and the little fellow was obliged to take refuge in the ash-bin. His body being wet, the ashes stuck to him, which made him the most ridiculous thing in existence. I was so nearly killed with laughing that I expected to fall down from sheer weakess.

Just now Harry came up and clasped his arms around my knees. He had just time to say, "O, mother! mother! please don't let father whip me!" when like an avalanche, his father bore down upon us. The floor was so slippery, and he had got under such headway, that he could not stop. The consequence was we all went down together into the slippery flood. The lantern went out, and we were left in almost total darkness. My husband now began to laugh; I joined him; Harry came in on the chorus. We all laughed together for fifteen minutes. Harry now stood up, and putting his greasy arms around his father's neck, said, "Dear father, I did not mean to; indeed I did not!" There was silence for a moment and then father answered, "Well, Harry, since you are not alone in it we will be forgiving and let you off this time."

A SINGULAR CASE.—While the workmen on the Shepany railroad were blasting on a rock culling in Washington, they threw out a slab of rock too large to be loaded on the drag. The foreman directed one of the hands to break it with a sledge. A few blows parted it, and also liberated a frog that was encased in the solid rock. The frog was alive, gave a few gasps, and then died. It was of a color closely resembling that of the rock. The animal was enclosed in an irregular oval pocket about five inches high and four inches in diameter. The rock was perfectly solid. Immediately around the pocket where the frog was confined the stone had the appearance of having been injected with nearly pure quartz. Mr. Steven, the engineer of the road, placed the frog in a bottle of alcohol and took it to Mr. Ford's house, intending to send it to Yale College for examination. Most unfortunately one of the contractors on the road found the bottle, (it is supposed), drank the alcohol, and threw the bottle away. At all events it was lost in some unaccountable way. A spider was recently discovered similarly encased at the works at Hallett's Point.

The new shapes in bonnets are still made very high, but are somewhat larger than they have been for some time. A new style is made of seal skin, trimmed with feathers the same color.

### Death in the Air.

A correspondent writing from Paoli, Indiana, says: Should I live to be a hundred years old the horrible scene witnessed by me on Saturday last will never be effaced from my memory. I see it before me now, and since that day have been haunted ever since in dreams by a sea of upturned faces and anguished eyes, straining to watch in its descent through the air the body of a human being, which in a few seconds was dashed, mangled and bleeding, upon the earth at my feet. I would have written of it before, but the sight so unstrung my nerves that I was rendered utterly incapable even of collecting my thoughts, much less of putting on paper a deliberate account of the facts in the case. To see a man whom scarcely a minute before I had spoken to as a friend jerked up into the clouds and then hurled down again, his hair streaming wildly behind him like that of Lucifer, hurled over the battlements of heaven, falling, falling, whirled, doubled up, and then spread out, his arms apart as if rushing to embrace death, might well unstring the strongest nerves, and when to this are added the agonized cries of the dying man's wife as she clutched by arm and shrieked: "My God! My God, will he die?" I wonder that even yet, with these things in my mind, I am able to record what I heard, felt, and saw.

You have doubtless received by telegraph a brief dispatch telling how Professor Wilbur, the well-known aeronaut, fell while attempting to climb into his balloon and how he was killed, but facts so meagre are but an aggravation. I will therefore state the affair simply as it occurred. The Agricultural Association of this county had been holding its annual fair for some days, and no greater interest attached to it than is commonly connected with such exhibitions of the industrial products of a large and flourishing community. The farmers came in their wagons, bringing with them their wives and daughters, all dressed in a gorgeous array as their circumstances would permit. The large pumpkins and enormous squashes, the new patent churn and washing-machine, and the country boys lounging about and gazing in open-mouthed admiration of the voluble gentleman who displayed with all the eloquence of a Cicero his infallible toothache eradicator, received their due share of attention, and before long the interest in the fair was on the wane. But it had been announced that on Saturday, the last day of the exhibition, Professor Wilbur, the great American aeronaut, would make an ascent in his balloon, as he had done one week before at Croydon. It is not often that the inhabitants of Orange County have an opportunity of witnessing such a sight, and, curiosity being on tip-toe, it is not to be wondered at that when Saturday arrived the fair ground was full almost to suffocation, while on the outside of the enclosure a large crowd had assembled to witness the flight of the great ship of the air. It was the gayest day of the week; everybody was in holiday dress, the girls looked their prettiest, the farmers their florid, and the country beaus were be-necktied and invested in colors vying not only with the rainbow but with the utmost powers of analine. The center of attraction was, of course, the enclosed space where the balloon was to be inflated, about which gathered an eager crowd, looking at everything connected with the expected event, studying the ropes, peering about to find where the gas was to come from, and pestering the amiable professor with questions as to how the gas was made, what made the balloon go up, and other things of the sort. The professor laughed good naturedly, explained as much as possible, and everybody was jolly in the anticipation of witnessing that to them most unusual of things—a balloon ascension.

At about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the inflation of the balloon was commenced, and as the bag swelled out almost to bursting and struggled to be free, everybody was on the *qui vive*, those remote from the spot straining their necks, climbing into carriages, and even upon the fences, to see the car. It had been announced that the editor of the Orange County *Union* would accompany Professor Wilbur in his ascent, and great things were expected from the report which his well-known ability as a descriptive writer gave every reason to believe would be forthcoming in the next issue of his newspaper. I was standing beside the professor, laughing and holding a necessarily disjointed conversation with him, for he was busy with preparations for his flight. He had just nodded his head and said laughingly, "Well, good-by, old fellow. I'll see you again soon." Then Mr. Knapp stepped into the car, and the professor, who had hold of the rope fastened the car to the body of the balloon, shouted "Let go!" But he had spoken too soon and was unable to reach the cart but still unwisely kept the rope in his hand and endeavored to climb to his place, succeeding only so far as to get one arm over the rim of the basket, where he hung dangling and struggling. His motions and the fact that the basket came in contact with a rope which had fastened the balloon to the earth while it was being inflated, upset the car when it was about twenty-five feet from the ground, and Mr. Knapp fell stunned to the ground. But there was no time for caring for him, for terror held every body spell-bound. A shout of admiration went up from those who were too far distant from the scene to know that an accident had befallen the adventurers, and who supposed that the ascent was being made *sans contretemps*. But to those in the immediate vicinity of the car the sight was an awful one, and for a moment everybody seemed paralyzed with terror, and stood rooted to the spot without uttering cry or word. The balloon lightened by the fall of Mr. Knapp, shot upwards with dreadfully increased velocity, and a scream of terror which chilled the blood of the hearers came down from the upper air, where the doomed aeronaut hung utterly hopeless of escaping death. At my side stood a woman who, as I afterwards heard, was the professor's wife. Her eyes were bursting from their sockets, and her face pallid and ghastly with fear. She clutched the air as if for support, and with one hand grasped my arm, still looking upwards at the balloon which, swifter than an arrow shot through the air. Up, up, it went, growing smaller and smaller in its flight, and then, with increased velocity it gave a sudden start and shot yet faster towards the clouds.

Then a speck was seen far up in the air, growing larger and larger as it fell. "O, my God," cried the woman, who clung to me with iron grasp, "he will die—he will be killed!" Yet her eyes remained fixed upon the falling body. At first it seemed like the stick of a rocket coming down with the speed of light; then it was doubled up like a ball, then seemed to unfold, and whirling about with a gyratory motion, with hands and legs spread out. It seemed an age while the man was falling, for before he loosened his grasp the balloon must have been at least a mile from the earth—and what an age to that poor wife who watched her husband rushing towards her and death with the speed of light. When about half a mile from the ground his body ceased its gyratory motion, assumed a perpendicular position and came down head first. It struck the earth some distance from us, and then rebounded, falling again within a few feet of where it struck. Then, from paralyzing fear, the crowd broke forth into shrieks of terror, women ran wildly about screaming and actually tearing their hair, and a rush was made for the spot where the man had struck the ground. There was an indentation not less that eight or ten inches deep, and filled with blood and brains which had burst from the skull then, like a cannon ball let drop from an immense height, it crushed into the earth. The dead man was then taken up and carried to the Albert House where the poor wife, who had often safely traversed the air with her husband, cared for it.

The excitement in the town was of the most fearful and intense description, as may readily be believed. Those who had come out for pleasure returned home in sorrow, and the town wore the aspect of a place which had been visited by some fearful calamity in which its own interests had suffered. There was no more of the fair that day, and the remembrance of the dreadful occurrence will long be a story told by the inhabitants when those who witnessed it shall long since have died.

### A Good Word for Bridget.

My dear Madam—I might agree with you entirely, that servant girls are a nuisance; that they have followers, that they spend their money for show, and that they gad about the streets just as often as they can steal away; that they will have forbidden shindies in your kitchen, and filch your tea and sugar by the pound. You cannot possibly prevail upon them to tidy up their own room; they inevitably stay out till midnight, when you positively limit them to ten o'clock; you may be sure of impudence unlimited to your very face, and gossip in abundance behind your back; and truth is as foreign to their tongues as tatters or tawdiness is essential to their dress. And then, when, as you truly say, you have given them a home for years and years, and treated them as kindly as you know how, off they go at three days' notice, make fools of themselves by getting married, and take in washing—and yourself. And, in short, to quote your admirable summing up, you really cannot trust them out of sight. But, my dear madam, but—who is to blame? If Amanda, upstairs, with pale, spiritueile face, and delicate, do-nothing hands, is to spend all her time and educated brilliancy in catching a husband, and spending for him her annual ten thousand, why is down-stairs Bridget, with ruddy, healthful face, and stalwart working arms, to be debarred from joining her honest heart and helpful hands to some piece of masculinity more useful, after all, than many an Amadeus of the parlor? If Dulcines and Floribel and Lilian are to do thus and so in their way, why not Mary and Ann and Margaret in theirs? Your astonished eyes open very wide. "Why, they're only servants!"

Yes, dear madam, only servants—only human beings. For we have heard it faintly hinted—don't whisper it to Mrs. Grundy, it wasn't from her—that servant girls are actually constituted much as we are ourselves. "You have given them a home?" Has it ever been such a home as, poor though you might be, you would for a moment think of for yourself? "You have treated them as kindly as you know how?" Don't you know a much better way for "better" people? Kindness and

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 27, '71

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Notices of deaths and marriages inserted free of charge. Our friends, in all parts of the county will oblige by sending us local items of interest from their respective localities.

The figures set to the address upon each subscriber's paper indicate that the subscription is paid up to such date, and answer the same as a receipt. Persons remitting by mail, or otherwise, will understand from a change in these dates that the money has been received

## A Forger.

In one of the counties of New York, it appears, the radicals have nominated a forger for Assembly. The *World*, of 19th inst, says:

The Radicals have nominated in one of the interior counties of the State for the Assembly a man who forged the name of a former Speaker of the Assembly to a bill. Almost every Radical paper in the State has indorsed the nomination, and claims that the man is pure, honest, and upright. Such is the Radidal idea of purity and virtue.

If the radicals up in New York can swallow a forger, they are duced sight more depraved than we took them to be. We should like to see the rads down this way dare nominate a forger for Assembly, we tell you the REPORTER and the *Watchman* would howl, and make Centre county too hot for him to stay.

The democracy of western Pennsylvania have acquitted themselves nobly. Nearly every county has increased its majority or cut down that of the radicals. Even old, stiffnecked Allegheny, has been thinned down by the democracy as with a terrible rasp. Much credit attaches to the Pittsburg *Post*, the able organ of the western democracy, for this cutting downn of radicalism in that section. Had the democracy of the east done as nobly as their brethern in the west, Pennsylvania would have gone democratic. The democracy of western Pennsylvania have for the last few years made the same noble record for themselves, and never seem to falter, but push right through, and at each election come out stronger than before. We must follow their example in the east, if Pennsylvania is to be democratic. All honor to the gallant democrats of the west.

## The State Election.

The result of the late election in this state is known to every reader of the REPORTER. The radicals have carried Pennsylvania by an increased majority. This result was unexpected, and surprises every one, in view of the utter failure of Grant's administration and his own imbecility and incompetency, and the most unheard of frauds that have been committed at Washington and Harrisburg. These matters of themselves should be sufficient to damn any party and admisistration in the eyes of any honest people, and bury the guilty party beyond resurrection.

Yet, with all this odious weight of fraud, corruption, perjury, usurpation, and tyranny, hanging upon the shoulders of the party in power, radicalism has triumphed in Pennsylvania—has received an eudorsement of its acts at the polls.

With these heavy sins resting upon it which have received the condemnation of all the leading honest radicals who have denounced Grants administration and who seem to have deserted it as rats do a sinking vessel, and in the face of the exposures by the democratic press of astounding frauds and rascality by radical office holders, we looked for a withering rebuke of the den of thieves who are stealing every dollar of the people's money and enriching themselves, and we had a right to expect a result different from that now exulted over by the radical press.

But, we cannot believe that the result is an honest expression of the people. We are not prepared to believe that the masses of the people of this old commonwealth have become so demoralized that they will knowingly endorse such outrages as have been committed under the present national and state administrations. We do yet believe that the great majority of the masses are honest and desire an honest administration of pubic affairs. Then how account for the recent radical and victory increased majority? Can there longer be any doubt that corrupt influences have been used, and that frauds have been perpetrated, and that the millions stolen have been employed as an electioneering fund by the derperate men in power, to defeat the honest will of the people, and to prevent that deserved rebuke which these bad and reckless men saw was awaiting them?

But might responsibility for our defeat rest upon democrats, by any mistake on their part in the conduct of the campaign? We make loud professions for honesty, and we do assert that the democratic masses are sincere in their profession, and in their loud denunciation of the great radical frauds. With our profession of honesty, we must make honest nominations and place men of undoubted integrity upon our ticket and then we can go before the people with perfect consistency, and fight the devil with fire. But where we fail in this we battle against the wind. Democrats are sensitive as to whom they vote for and will not go for dishonest men, which is a good trait and shows that our party is worthy the confidence of the people. When, therefore, occasionally a dishonest man gets upon the ticket it always tells with disastrous effect. Fighting fire with fire, is sometimes resorted to, but that, we take it, is not as good and effective as to fight fire with water; or, as some often say, "fight the tricksters of the radical party with the tricksters in our own party." We do not believe in this, but hold that the thieves on the radical ticket should be met and fought by honest nominees upon the democratic ticket, and the honest men of other parties will give us their aid and victory will be certain. If the democracy have made any mistake in its nominations that may have driven honest men from a cordial support of the ticket, let us in the future profit by the lesson and see that men are nominated who can look other honest men in the face, and victory will be easily achieved. The democratic party must keep its organization pure if it will triumph. The New York democracy, as we mentioned in a recent issue of the REPORTER, have set a noble example. Jerremiah S. Black, as we mentioned last week, has given golden advice upon this matter.

Let us to work, then, democrats, for the next campaign—our creed is a good one, let us see to it that our nominees, hereafter, be as pure as the principles we advocate.

## Tom Scott for President.

The Pittsburg Post, of 19th inst., contains a leader upon "The Presidency," and starts with the declaration that no Democrat whose name has been connected with that high office, should be placed in nomination, as it thinks there are no chances for success with such a leader. The Post then winds up, hitting upon Col. Thomas A. Scott, as the man for 1872, and remarks of him as follows:

Pennsylvania elects the next President. Whoever receives her twenty-six electoral votes, will receive the twenty-one electoral votes of Ohio, the thirty-three electoral votes of New York, and well nigh sweep the other States of the Union. Can the Democratic party afford to put forward, as their standard bearer, a man who cannot carry the Keystone State? No; a hundred times no! Can the Democratic party and the Conservative men of the nation name a man who will sweep the State of Pennsylvania and with it the State of Ohio beyond the slightest shadow of a doubt? Yes; a thousand times yes!

That man is Colonel Thomas A. Scott, who can be the next President of the United States if he chooses to give the people his services.

We must bridge the chasm that exists between the Democratic and the Republican parties, so that the tens of thousands who are tired of Radical corruption and misrule may come over to the side of Constitutional government. We have bridged it with platforms, founded and laid in the highest principles of justice and right, and yet the tens of thousands hesitated and feared to trust the passage way. Let the gulf be bridged by the man himself and then they will come without hesitation.

Than Thomas A. Scott, of Penpsylvania, no fitter man for President could be found, and no competitor will enter the field against him, as the champion of the Radical party, who will bear any sort of a comparison with him. He knows the American people, their wants, and what will be conducive of the greatness and growth of every material interest of the nation, better perhaps than any public man in America. It has been a part of the business of his life to visit every part of our domain and acquaint himself with the necessities and resources of each locality. His great executive ability is known and acknowledged everywhere. Under the inspiration of his genius the great R.R. system of the world has been perfected. He has not built up corporations merely, but he has taken hold of the fragmentary and uncompleted railway lines, and fused them into a mighty and compact union, binding together the shores of the Atlantic and Pacific, expanding into a mighty net work over every State, and bringing into the great marts of commerce the products of the remotest part of the nation.

As Assistant, but actual, Secretary of War under President Lincoln, he perfected the machinery of government, brought the most perfect order out of chaos, and made possible to attack the rebellion at every point, demonstrating that his knowledge of State was equal to the knowledge that directed his unapproachable commercial enterprises and made his name celebrated in all the commercial and political centres of the world.

Had the elections in Ohio and Pennsylvania resulted differently; perhaps it would not have been necessary to thus have urged the selection of Col. Scott, but as the matter stands, the nation has a right to demand his services.

It is idle to talk of electing Democratic candidate for President without carrying the State of Pennsylvania. Colonel Scott's majority could not be less than fifty thousand, a fact which will be admitted by men of all parties. Nor would his personal popularity be less in the other States of the Union, and no where would his fitness for the office be questioned by his opponents.

## The Nineteenth District.

A short time since we called attention to the extraordinary and unexpected result of the late election in the Nineteenth Legislative district, composed of the counties of Franklin and Cumberland. The Press yesterday truly spoke of it as usually Democratic by from ten to fourteen hundred majority. Judge, then, of the universal surprise that met the recent announcement of a majority of eight hundred for the Radical ticket in that district! Every-body at all cognizant of State politics said, or at least thought, this is a fraud. We called on the County Committees to probe the matter to the bottom. Yesterday, confirmation of our belief reached us through the Press, which published this special dispatch:

CARLISLE Pa., October 17, 1871.

Although, by the official vote of the Cumberland and Franklin district, Weakley's majority is eight hundred and three, the Democratic Senatorial Return Judges refuse him his certificate. This outrage is perpetrated on the advice of Charles E. Maglaughlin, Democratic District Attorney.

It thus appears that the impudent and notorious fraud has met some check. The Return Judges, acting under the advice of a legal officer, have refused to consummate this villany. We are not advised of the course of their action. They may have acted on the practice sanctioned by Judge Allison, of this city, when the Return Judges were told by him that they might throw out returns which they believed to be fraudulent. This received a further Radical sanction in the contested case of Thayer and was generally applauded by the Radical press. It is, however, premature to discuss the matter on our present information.—*Age.*

President Grant, during his frequent tours through the country, has usually been very brief in his acknowledgments of courtesies offered him by muncipal authorities an other bodies. Occasionally, however, at important points, he gives his imagination wings and indulges in flights of eloquence. At Augusta, Me., the other day, the fact that he was in the capital of the State spurred our Chief Magistrate to extraordinary effort, and the result was one of the most elaborate and eloquent speeches that have yet fallen from the President's lips. Here it is *verbatim*:

"My friends, I had a very pleasant reception on my visit to your State and city six years ago, which I have never forgotten. I was convinced by the memory of the reception I then received that I should have an equally pleasant reception on the present occasion, and I am not disappointed. I thank you for your kindness, and hope to meet you again."

Is this style of thing the result of profound policy? Does he make such speeches because he wishes to conceal his real purposes and ideas? Or is it because he really has no ideas to declare that he does not declare any? Dr. Greeley said the other day "we want a man for President who, when called upon for an expression of his views on political and other subjects of national interests, can give them in clear, comprehensive language. That's the kind of man," continued Dr. Greeley, "the people want, and that's the kind of man we haven't got now."

## England's Future.

The air of England is full of startling rumors. Vague many of them assurdely are, but their very existance is remarkable. First we are told that Bradlaugh, extending Disraeli's inuendo about the condition of the Queen, actually declared at a monster meeting held in Londen last night that her Majesty was insane, and that a regency should be intrusted with the care of the "tight little isle" until the republic should be declared and accepted. And next, and if anything more sensational, is the story that the great landed aristocracy of England is endeavoring to form, or has actually formed, an alliance with the laborers as against middle-class rule. How desperate must be the political and social situation be when such a measure as this is even thought of; and that it is thought of, and that seriously, is shown by the citations of our London correspondent. While to add to the whole bewildering mass we have the clamors of the British working-men for the separation of state and church. Is England on the verge of revolution, or are these rumors not signs of the times?

## Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—The South Side gas company have their works almost restored, and expect to be able to supply gas to the citizens in a day or two. Water was distributed all over the city.

The first reports of the ravages of the great fire in the northern extreme of the North division were much exagerated in that branch of the city. The list of contributions to the Chicago relief fund up to Monday night, as published in Tuesday's paper, foots up the magnificent total of $2.137,652, of which $460,000 is in supplies, and the rest cash. The contributions of Brooklyn, exclusive of Sunday's church collection, amount to $121,418, and the collections at all the churches of that city on Sunday foot up a total of $25,368,43.

The city maintains its orderly aspect. The ruins are being rapidly cleared away on the South Side and showing unmistakable signs of life. The streets are crowded with busy people. Laborers and mechanics find ready employment at good wages, and all classes of men are hopeful. The work of distributing relief goes on satisfactorily and none are suffering now. The merchants are getting settled in new quarters rapidly and a large number are now stocked with goods to supply all immediate wants.

The produce trade is lively. Grain badly damaged by the fire is being put in shape to be disposed of and shipped to eastern ports. The railroads are busy. Vessels are arriving and departing as in Chicago's busiest days, taking out grain, flour and provisions, and bringing all kinds of merchandise, coal, wood, lumber.

## Polygamy's Punishment.

Salt Lake, Oct. 20.—The Court was occupied all day with the Hawkins adultery case. The cross-examination of Mrs. Hawkins elicited nothing materially new. She testified that Hawkins gave no reason for asking the other women for his wives, except that she has had her day, and it was proper that he should have some one else. She said she had borne him seven children up to the time he took another wife. The defense offered no testimony except to prove the marriage of Hawkins with the second and third wife.

Gen. Maxwell spoke for the prosecution, and, assuming that the defense would rest upon the plural marriage as being a part of a religious faith, he argued that polygamy was in direct violation of poth ecclesiastical and common law. He conclued at a late hour.

For the defense it was contended that Hawkins being a Mormon he had no intention of committing a crime, and the intention was essential to conviction; that there was no law against polygamy. When he took twenty wives he could not be guilty of adultery, because he was legally married to the women, according to usages and customs of the Mormon Church. The jury came in during the night with a sealed verdict which on being opened this morning was found to contain the decision "guilty." The court room was crowded and the announcement created much sensation. The counsel for the people moved the court that the defendent be taken into custody, which motion was stoutly resisted by defendants attorney's. The prosecution, however, were firm in their demand that the case should take the ordinary course. The United States Marshal accordingly was directed to hold Hawkins a prisoner. Time was allowed to prepare a motion for a new trial and arrest of judgment.

Penalty of the Utah statute for the crime of adultery is imprisonment not exceeding twenty years, and not less than three years, or by fine not over one thousand dollars, at the discretion of tha court. This is a test case and virtually places all polygamists at the mercy of the first wife, who under the act is the only party who can institute proceeding against the husband. The case was contested on both sides with great determination, and the charge of Chief Justice McKean to the jury last night is spoken of as being eminently able.

## Negro Ravishers in Tennessee Taken from Jail and Hanged by a Mob.

Nashville, Oct 16.—Last week an attempt was made in Bradford county, by negroes, to commit a rape upon Mrs. Blessing, Miss Susan Patterson and Mrs. Howard, but the ladies succeeded in getting away. On Thursday at midday Mrs. Rogers was violated. Samuel Wells, colored, was captured and identified by her. Henry Williams was identified by Misses Blessing and Patterson as the man who assaulted them.

Both men were committed to jail at Shelbyville and on Saturday were taken to the district in which the crime was committed for trial. After dark whilst being sent back to Shelbyville jail they were taken from the guard by some five hundred men, not disguised, and hanged. Placards were pinned to their clothing, warning all but civil authorities against cutting them down under penalty of the same fate.

## Mexico.

City of Mexico, Oct. 1.—This afternoon four hundred gens D'Armes and cavelrymen revolted and attempted to take possesion of the garrison. The garrison rallied under command of General Rocha, and attacked and defeated the insurgents. Two of the latter were killed in the fight. Their leaders said to be Nigrete, Toledo, Rivero, and Chevarria, effected their escape, but several officers with two hundred and fifty men were taken prisoners and shot next morning:

Brigham Young looks to Grant for deliverance from the troubles with which he is surrounded. Having approved the principle of polygamy by pardoning Bowen of South Carolina, it is hardly to be expected that the Present-Taker will abandon its great advocate and representative. As Brigham, however, has neglected to evince his admiration by presents, it is possible that Grant's feelings may not be so warm toward him as they were toward Bowen.

## Pennsylvania—Official Vote.

Below we give the official vote in Pennsylvania on the 10th inst., as filed in the office of the Secretary of commonwealth:

| | McCandless, | Stanton. |
|---|---|---|
| Adams | 3335 | 2491 |
| Allegheny | 11134 | 14798 |
| Armstrong | 3144 | 3515 |
| Beaver | 2523 | 2661 |
| Bedford | 2832 | 2819 |
| Berks | 11137 | 5306 |
| Blair | 2833 | 3382 |
| Bradford | 5967 | 5737 |
| Bucks | 6943 | 6902 |
| Butler | 2885 | 3092 |
| Cambria | 3029 | 2204 |
| Cameron | 339 | 389 |
| Carbon | 2166 | 1955 |
| Centre | 3470 | 2978 |
| Chester | 4055 | 7308 |
| Clarion | 2511 | 1443 |
| Clearfield | 2744 | 1441 |
| Clinton | 2139 | 1616 |
| Columbia | 3282 | 1506 |
| Crawford | 4213 | 5172 |
| Cumberland | 4368 | 3901 |
| Dauphin | 4134 | 5388 |
| Delaware | 2130 | 3797 |
| Elk | 967 | 568 |
| Erie | 3960 | 4284 |
| Fayette | 3864 | 2923 |
| Forrest | 4011 | 4406 |
| Franklin | 1114 | 777 |
| Fulton | 218 | 204 |
| Greene | 2834 | 1876 |
| Huntingdon | 2389 | 3140 |
| Indiana | 2169 | 4348 |
| Jefferson | 1785 | 1866 |
| Juniata | 1647 | 1234 |
| Lancaster | 6645 | 10749 |
| Lawrence | 1288 | 2472 |
| Lebanon | 2886 | 3666 |
| Lehigh | 5635 | 4420 |
| Luzerne | 10551 | 9106 |
| Lycoming | 4406 | 3386 |
| McKean | 751 | 906 |
| Mercer | 3225 | 4041 |
| Mifflin | 1706 | 1706 |
| Monroe | 1508 | 735 |
| Montgomery | 7315 | 6551 |
| Montour | 1366 | 1026 |
| Northampton | 6102 | 3248 |
| Northumberland | 3706 | 4004 |
| Perry | 2497 | 2478 |
| Philadelphia | 65511 | 62005 |
| Pike | 1015 | 249 |
| Potter | 788 | 1350 |
| Schuylkill | 8499 | 6993 |
| Snyder | 1391 | 1755 |
| Somerset | 1877 | 3065 |
| Sullivan | 407 | 700 |
| Susquehanna | 2455 | 3559 |
| Tioga | 1741 | 3612 |
| Union | 1332 | 2013 |
| Venango | 3154 | 3722 |
| Warren | 1627 | 2128 |
| Washington | 4888 | 4854 |
| Wayne | 2286 | 3361 |
| Westmoreland | 6041 | 4706 |
| Wyoming | 1546 | 1381 |
| York | 7196 | 5701 |
| Total vote | 269509 | 283999 |
| | | 269509 |
| Rep. maj | | 14490 |

CENTRE CO. OFFICIAL—1871.

| | Aud.Gen. | | Associate Judges. | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | M'Candless, | Stanton, Rad. | Love, D. | Depp, D. | Liggett, R. | Wagner, R. |
| Bellef't w w | 45 | 73 | 46 | 43 | 75 | 70 |
| " s w | 105 | 96 | 102 | 99 | 103 | 97 |
| " n w | 72 | 155 | 72 | 62 | 162 | 150 |
| Milesburg, | 37 | 71 | 37 | 37 | 71 | 67 |
| Unionville, | 18 | 49 | 19 | 19 | 50 | 50 |
| Howard, br. | 30 | 39 | 18 | 37 | 52 | 33 |
| Philipsbrg, | 112 | 136 | 111 | 111 | 138 | 138 |
| Boggs, | 131 | 257 | 133 | 138 | 255 | 249 |
| Benner, | 93 | 87 | 161 | 153 | 87 | 95 |
| Burnside, | 27 | 41 | 27 | 27 | 41 | 38 |
| Curtin, | 48 | 28 | 45 | 54 | 31 | 22 |
| Ferguson, | 212 | 164 | 211 | 209 | 161 | 160 |
| Gregg, | 261 | 76 | 263 | 262 | 74 | 72 |
| Haines, | 164 | 86 | 161 | 161 | 87 | 87 |
| Halfmoon, | 44 | 89 | 45 | 45 | 88 | 88 |
| Harris, | 176 | 226 | 178 | 170 | 226 | 224 |
| Howard, | 64 | 78 | 60 | 73 | 81 | 64 |
| Huston, | 50 | 113 | 49 | 51 | 110 | 112 |
| Liberty, | 60 | 120 | 42 | 47 | 148 | 132 |
| Marion, | 82 | 44 | 80 | 79 | 49 | 44 |
| Meiles, | 228 | 53 | 227 | 227 | 54 | 54 |
| Patton, | 64 | 90 | 64 | 64 | 89 | 89 |
| Penn, | 231 | 34 | 226 | 229 | 30 | 33 |
| Potter, | 354 | 133 | 368 | 354 | 124 | 126 |
| Rush, | 92 | 56 | 92 | 93 | 56 | 55 |
| Snowshoe, | 124 | 84 | 124 | 126 | 84 | 84 |
| Spring, | 138 | 180 | 139 | 131 | 180 | 166 |
| Taylor, | 48 | 53 | 44 | 44 | 57 | 57 |
| Union, | 69 | 96 | 68 | 68 | 95 | 94 |
| Walker, | 176 | 93 | 175 | 174 | 97 | 94 |
| Worth | 46 | 80 | 48 | 46 | 73 | 80 |
| | 3470 | 2978 | 3435 | 3433 | 3064 | 2924 |

## Centre County Official 1870.

For convenience in making comparisons with the returns of 1871 we furnish last years election returns:

| | Armstrong. | Sherwood. | Duncan. | Mock |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Bellefonte w. | 50 | 51 | 48 | 55 |
| S. W. | 88 | 117 | 88 | 117 |
| N. W. | 115 | 86 | 115 | 87 |
| Milesburg bor. | 69 | 50 | 70 | 49 |
| Unionville bor | 50 | 20 | 50 | 20 |
| Howard bor.. | 28 | 28 | 28 | 30 |
| Philipsburg b. | 134 | 102 | 132 | 100 |
| Boggs twp .... | 199 | 140 | 207 | 138 |
| Benner..... | 83 | 164 | 84 | 163 |
| Burnside..... | 36 | 28 | 36 | 28 |
| Curtin..... | 35 | 41 | 35 | 37 |
| Ferguson..... | 154 | 209 | 156 | 206 |
| Gregg..... | 67 | 257 | 75 | 239 |
| Haines..... | 77 | 160 | 83 | 137 |
| Half Moon..... | 70 | 43 | 63 | 48 |
| Harris..... | 204 | 174 | 213 | 168 |
| Howard..... | 73 | 55 | 74 | 56 |
| Huston..... | 96 | 56 | 96 | 56 |
| Liberty..... | 113 | 51 | 112 | 50 |
| Marion..... | 51 | 80 | 51 | 80 |
| Miles..... | 47 | 230 | 47 | 229 |
| Patton..... | 76 | 53 | 72 | 74 |
| Penn..... | 31 | 248 | 31 | 215 |
| Potter..... | 122 | 327 | 126 | 323 |
| Rush..... | 60 | 88 | 60 | 88 |
| Snow Shoe..... | 170 | 100 | 172 | 100 |
| Spring..... | 155 | 148 | 159 | 146 |
| Taylor..... | 41 | 42 | 41 | 42 |
| Union..... | 81 | 58 | 80 | 58 |
| Walker..... | 83 | 181 | 99 | 176 |
| Worth..... | 73 | 51 | 73 | 49 |
| TOTAL..... | 2653 | 3411 | 2680 | 3379 |
| MAJORITIES ..... | | 788 | ..... | 714 |

## Twenty Miles of Forest in Flames.

New York, Oct. 24.—A dispatch from Niagara Falls says that the woods six miles above, between La Salle and Towanda, had been on fire all day yesterday. The woods cover an area of twenty miles.

## One Thousand Acres Laid Waste

Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 24.—The reports show that fires raged with unusual violence yesterday. The dwelling house and buildings of supervisor Hampton, in Livingston county, were burned. There is little wind to-day. The city is free of smoke. About a thousand acres were burned over Orleans county. Rain is needed.

There are signs of financial panic in Paris. The Bank of France yesterday, in order to relieve the distress, began the issue of 35,000,000 francs in currency of small denominations.

The Republican majority in the State for Auditor General is just the negro vote, as claimed by Radicals.

Rome, October 20. The Cardinals held a meeting here and advised the Pope to puit Rome to preserve his spiritual independence. The Pope has almost concluded to depart at the time of the convocation of the Italian Parliament.

A clergyman of very short stature preaching for the first time in the pulpit of a tall brother, his head scarcely appeared above the desk. The congregation were astonished and amused to see his head just peering above the pulpit; but were convulsed with laughter when he gave out in a piping voice, his text: "Be not afraid, it is I."

In Minnesota the prairie fire has burned through the earth in some places to the depth of five feet.

The way Texas is counted for the Radical party is by throwing out every Democratic precinct. This has been done at one-eighth of the vote in the State has been counted. This is called a grand Republican victory—just the same style of victory achieved by despotism over liberty from time immemorial.

## New Books.

STATE PRISON LIFE, by one who has been there, showing the horrors of the old system and the advantages of the new. Written by a convict in a convict's cell. C. F. Vent, Cincinnati, Chicago, 58 Murray street, New York. A. H. Hubbard, Sansom street, Philadelphia.

The question of the reformation of our criminal classes is certainly the question of the age, and we know of few books which in so short a space as that before us contain so many and strikingly valuable suggestions. And this is because its pages are a narrative ripe with the practical experience of real life, in fact, as the title page says, "told of a convict by a convict," one in which the moral must be drawn from the story and is not offensively urged upon every conceivable opportunity.

The author is the son of a prominent merchant of a large western city, whose solitude in the prisoner's cell has awakened literary aptitudes which otherwise might have lain dormant. His graphic narrative discloses the worst scenes under the old discipline, the drunkenness of the old officials and the debauchery of the female wards, the horrible whippings causelessly inflicted upon the male prisoners and the utter breakdown of a sytem of mere terrorism. Upon the other hand we are told how efficient are the ministrations of the wise chaplain, how efficient is the gentle but firm hand of a prudent warden.

The book is profusely illustrated, and we feel satisfied that all who have perused the copious extracts we have made from this work, writen from a new standpoint, upon a subject of vital interest, will desire to peruse the whole. The book will be sold by subcription only.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1872.

FIFTH YEAR.

*A Representative and Champion of American Art.*

### The Aldine:

*An Illustrated Monthly Journal claimed to be the handsomest Paper in the World.*

"Give my love to the artist workmen of THE ALDINE who are striving to make their profession worthy of admiration for beauty, as it has always been for usefulness."—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature, and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of the volume just completed cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engraving in any other shape or number of volumes for ten times its cost.

NEW FEATURES FOR 1872.

Art Department.

The enthusiastic support so readily accorded to their enterprise, wherever it has been introduced, has convinced the publisher of THE ALDINE of the soundness of their theory that the American public would recognize and heartily support any sincere effort to elevate the tone and standard of illustrated publications.

As a guarantee of the excellence of this department, the publishers would beg to announce during the coming year, specimens from the following eminent American artists:

W. T. Richards, Granville Perkins, James Smilley, Wm. Hart, F. O. C. Darley, R. E. Piguet, Wm. Beard, Victor Nehlig, Frank Beard, George Smiley, Wm. H. Wilcox, Paul Dixon, Aug. Will, James H. Beard, J. Hows.

These pictures are being reproduced without regard to expense by the very best engravers in the country, and will bear the severest critical comparision with foreign work, it being the determination of the publishers that THE ALDINE shall be a successful vindication of American taste in competion with any existing publication in the world.

Literary Department.

Where so much attention is paid to illustration and get up of the work, too much dependence on appearances may very naturally be feared. To anticipate such misgivings, it is only necessary to state, that the editorial management of THE ALDINE has been intrusted to MR. RICHARD HENRY STODDARD, who has received assurances of assistance from a host of the most popular writers and poets of the country.

The Volume of 1872

will contain nearly 300 pages, and about 250 fine engravings. Commencing with the number for January, every third number will contain a beautiful tinted picture on plate paper, inserted as a frontispiece.

The Christmas number for 1872, will be a splendid volume in itself, containing fifty engravings, (four in tint), and, although retailed at $1 will be sent without extra charge to all yearly subscribers.

A Chromo to every Subscriber

was a very popular feature last year, and will be repeated with the present volume. The publishers have purchased and reproduced, at great expense, the beautiful fly painting by SKIS, entitled "DAME NATURE'S SCHOOL." The chromo is 11x18 inches, and is an exact fac-simile, in size and appearance, of the original picture. No American chromo, which will at all compare with it, has yet been offered at retail for less than the price asked for THE ALDINE and it together. It will be delivered free, with the January number, to every subscriber who pays for one year in advance.

Terms for 1872.

*One Copy one year, with Oil Chromo* $5,00
*Five Copies,* " " " 20,00

Any person sending 10 names and $40 will receive an extra copy gratis, making 11 copies for the money.

Any person wishing to work for a premium, can have our premium circular on application. We give many beautiful and desirble articles offered by no other paper.

Any person wishing to act, permanently, as our agent, will apply, with reference, enclosing $1 for outfit.

JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers,
23 Liberty Street, New York.

## The Price of Labor in Chicago.

The average rate for laborers in the ruins is $1 75 per day, there being very few cases wherein a larger sum is paid. For teams the rate was advanced to $4,50 per day, and carpenters, who were receiving $2 50 before the fire, now find little difficulty in getting $3 to 3 20.

The wages of bricklayers remain at $3 to 3 25 per day. Brick has risen in price from $6 50 per thousand before the fire, to $12 and $16 per thousand. The supply seems to be ample, a lot of two million being offered, on yesterday, for $11 per thousand, laid down in Chicago, but not in the wall.

Thousands of persons and horses inextricably commingled; poor people of all colors and shades, and of every nationality, from Europe, China and Africa, mad with excitement, struggled with each other to get away. Hundreds were trampled under foot. Men and women were loaded for relief, but there is none to give them. No one has provisions or money. What provisions there were in the city are now burned or eaten; and some few people have enough to last them for a day, but not longer. Provisions have arrived from Detroit, Cincinnati, Milwaukee and St. Louis, and are being distributed as fast as possible.

One report was that all the prisoners in the Court House had been roasted alive. A friend told me that he had seen the body of a man horribly burned lying in the middle of the road. All the guests at the principal hotels were said to have lost their wardrobes."

Mr. Hatch added that on Monday afternoon the police visited every dwelling and strictly forbade the kindling of fires, even for cooking purposes, until further notice.

## The State Election.

The following is the official result of the late election:

Auditor General—Stanton, rad, 283,999. M'Candless, dem, 269,509. Spangler, temperance 2175.
Stanton's majority 14,490
Surveyor General—Heath, rad, 287,105; Cooper, dem, 266,735; Wheeler, temperance, 3042.
Heath's majority 20,370.
Convention—For Convention, 332,231; against, 72,073.
Majority for Convention, 260,158.

The President was received at Portland by the Mayor of that city and introduced to the people. He arose and made the following thrilling speech:

"I have a vivid recollection of visiting your city six years ago. This is the second time I have been in your city, and am much pleased with the reception here as well as at other places I have visited in your State. If I do not oftener than I have heretofore, I shall not make many more visits here before I shall be quite an old man."

Good for the old man.

The corruption which has for many years prevailed in the municipal government of New York says the World, is handled with great, but undue, electioneering effect by the Republican presses and orators in all parts of the country. Nothing could seem more plausible on a superficial view, or is so fallacious in the light of facts. People in other States, who have no exact knowledge of our domestic history or legislation, are easily deceived when asked to look at the two broad facts that New York City has been for years the chief stronghold of the Democratic party, and that its municipal government has been for years scandalously corrupt. But when the Democratic party is held responsible for the corruption, the most important part of the situation is left out of view. During three twelve or fifteen years of flagrant abuses, New York has not been self governed by its Democratic voters, but has groaned under an odious outside government imposed upon it by a Republican Legislature at Albay. The people of the city have had no liberty; they have been bound in galling Albany fetters; all this scandalous corruption is the direct fruit of arrogant and tyrannical Republican legislation.

Fifteen years ago, in the Presidential election of 1856, the newly formed Republican party carried this State high-and-dry for Fremont, and retained its ascendancy in the Legislature until last year. But while the State was republican, the city has been invincibly Deomeratic. If the municipality had not been a place of prodigious wealth and great necessary expenditure, the Republican Legislature would have permitted it to retain the same right of self-government as other localities. But the large sums which pass through the treasury of this vast and growing city, were too strong a temptation for Republican cupidity. The Republicans could not endure that this money should be disbursed under Democratic direction. They were unwilling that the numerous city offices should be filled by Democrats. They accordingly perverted the powers of legislation to impose on the city an extraneous government of their own creation. They thereby enabled Republicans to exercise authority here where the Democratic party has long been in a majority of three to one. The corruption which afflicts and disgraces the city grew, grew up under this outside Albany domination, against which Democrats have always protested. It is absurd to charge the Democratic party with a state of things which was imposed upon them by outside Republican domination in defiance of their strong remonstrances.

The most rotten part of our municipal system, since 1857, has been the Board of Supervisors. Deduct from the catalogue of frauds those which originated in that Board, and nothing very startling remains. But the Board of Supervisors was a Republican creation. By a cunning contrivance half of it was given to the Republicans, although no Republican could have been elected to it in this Democratic city. It was made to consist of twelve members, but no elector was permitted to vote for more than six. The consequence was that the Democratic ticket of six names, and the Republican ticket consisted also of six. The six Democrats were elected, and the Mayor was compelled by law to appoint the six Republicans, thus giving the Republicans one half of the Board. This equal division shielded its transactions against party criticism and exposure, and removed one of the chief restraints upon corruption. But when the first half-and-half Board had been elected, a Republican Legislature took a still more effectual step for protecting it in the perpetration of frauds. A law was passed for dividing the elected members and the appointed members into six classes each, and extending their terms of office to six years. One of the elected members and one of the oppointed members were to go out each year, leaving always in office five-sixths of trained and veteran corruptionists who could not be reached by the people or held to any responsibility in the elections. It was first so organized as to free it from all party responsibility; and then its organization was so changed as to free it from all responsibility to the people by the great length of the terms of office. The grasp of the Board upon public plunder was still further strengthened by another act of the Republican Legislature providing that when a vacancy occurred in the Board, the place should be filled by the appointment of a new member by the Board itself, which was thus made a close corporation for filling vacancies That cunning and curious invention of a Republican Legislature has been the chief fountain of municipal corruption. Ingersoll's accounts, Garvey's accounts, Keyser's accounts, and all the rest which have caused so much scandal and excitement, were the ripened fruit of that rotten Board of Supervisors, imposed upon the city by a Republican Legislature.

Corruption has not reached such gigantic proportions under the present charter, although the charter was modelled after the arganization of the Board of Supervisors in one of its worst features, that is, in protecting officers against any proper responsibility to the people by giving them long terms, and making the city government a sort of close corporation. This bad charter could never have been passed without Republican votes. It had the nearly unanimous support of the Republicans in both branches of the Legislature, although its undisguised object was to continue and intrench the Tammany ring in power. There was a vigorous Democratic opposition to its passage, and it would have been defeated if the Republicans of the Legislature had not come in a solid body to its rescue. For whatever evils and mischiefs it has wrought, the Republican party is clearly responsible.

While it is thus historically true that the Republican party has caused the municipal corruption at the exposure of which the community stands agast, every effective blow against it has been struck by Democratic hands. The Democratic State Convention, which meets at Rochester to-day, will plant its heel on the head of the monster and crush out its life.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF GOODS, to be found in Milroy, is at GRAFF & THOMPSON'S. Go and See. 20oct2t

WANTED.—A bright and active boy, who can come well recommended, can hear of a good situation in a book and stationary store, by inquiring at the Reporter office. A boy from the country preferred. oct20.3t.

Carriage MANUFACTORY

Centre Hall, Pa.

GEO. B. HARPSTER

Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, and every description of Wagons both PLAIN AND FANCY warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to give perfect satisfaction. He will also have a fine assortment of SLEIGHS of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.

An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug23.tf

CARD.

J. E. Caldwell & Co.

No. 902 CHESTNUT ST.,
PHILADELPHIA,

Desire to envite the especial attention of purchasers and others visiting the city, to their unusually large and varied assortment of

NEW JEWELRY,
FINE WATCHES
OF MOST RELIABLE MAKERS.
GOLD CHAINS.
ARTISTIC SILVER WARE
FOR BRIDAL AND OTHER PRESENTATIONS.
TABLE CUTLEREY, ELECTRO PLATED GOODS
OF FINEST QUALITY.

*FRENCH CLOCKS, BRONZES AND MANTEL ORNAMENTS,*
Received DIRECT FROM PARIS during the present season.

Courteous and polite attention is extended to all who may be induced to accept a cordial invitation to visit their beautiful store.

902 CHESTNUT ST.
jul14.6m

JOHN B. LINN. P. BENNER WILSON.

LINN & WILSON,

DRUGGISTS,

Successors of F. P. Wilson, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Have secured the services of James H. Steen, of Philadelphia, a druggist of thirteen years experience, who will have the charge of their prescription business.

A night bell is attached to their store door, and the employees sleeping within the building, will attend to the wants of the public at all hours of the night

Linn & Wilson keep constantly on hand a large stock of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, Trusses and Medical Appliance of all kinds, together with a very large stock of Patent Medicines, such as Vinegar Bitters, and also

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY, OCT. 27., 1871.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem it a favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, will advance their own interests, by advertising in the REPORTER. Our subscription list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

GOLDEN FOUNTAIN PEN.—Something new and novel. Be sure and read the advertisement in our paper, headed "Greatest Invention of the Age." We believe the Golden Fountain Pen is unsurpassed. A good pen is a necessity to every man, woman and child. Agents, here is a chance to make money in introducing a good and saleable article. jan 27 y.

PRICES REDUCED.

at J. WALTER'S & Son's Carriage Manufactory, Milroy, Pa. may5.6m.

TAX NOTICE.—In accordance with an act of Assembly, notice is hereby given to the citizens of Potter, from whom taxes for school purposes for the present year are due, that on all such taxes paid to the undersigned Treasurer, at his residence on or before 15th of November next there will be a deduction of five per centum. On all taxes paid within one month after said date no deduction will be made, and that upon all school taxes remaining unpaid after December 15th next there will be an addition of five per centum. By order of the Board.

FRED. KURTZ,
aug25.3m Treasurer.

My hair was falling off, I used two bottles of NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE and it checked it at once. It is clean, safe and efficient. If your druggist has not got it, send direct to PROCTER BROS., Gloucester, Mass. See advertisement. oct20.2t.

Frank Erdley, of Aaronsburg, raised an ear of corn, which, by actual count, had 1526 grains.

LARGE POTATOES.—Mr. Andrew Gregg, from up the road, brought us some twenty potatoes, the other day, which are fine fellows, and hard to beat. He brought three varieties, the California, white Utieas and Peachblows. If we mistake not, the largest potatoes brought to this office last year, were also from Mr. Gregg, and to show that large potatoes are not a chance thing with him, and that he can do the same thing over again, this year, Andy brings us the above lot of fine ones, and has piles of the same sort left yet. Such potatoes are worth a dozen thanks."

Mr. C. F. Herlacher has returned from the city, and at the stand of Herlacher & Cronmiller a splendid stock of goods is now offered to the people of this neighborhood. Their assortment is complete, and equal to that of any store in the valley, as to quality and low prices. Messrs Herlacher & Cronmiller are now making war upon high prices and bad bargains, and invite all to come and put in a hand in the good fight, and save money by accepting the bargains they now offer.

Do you want furniture cheap—tables, chairs, lounges, desks, stands, bedsteds, &c, go to Thomas Linn, below Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, and there you will find a large stock and the place to get an honest deal, and the full worth of your money. Read his advertisement.

CENTRE HALL FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOPS.—As we mentioned in these columns a short time ago, the above establishment has been leased by Messrs. Van Pelt & Wolf, two enterprising business men, who will carry on the business in all its branches. All kinds of agricultural implements are manufactured, and castings of every size and description made to order. The foundry is equal to any in the county for its capacity in doing heavy work, and old and experienced hands are employed, hence all work turned out is guaranteed. All kinds of machinery and implements repaired. Plows, stoves &c., on hand. Call in with your jobs, farmers and all others, who wish any work done in their line and perfect satisfaction will be rendered, at the Centre Hall Foundry and Machine Shops.

An imp of the REPORTER office, seeing a trunk on the stage, the other day, labeled "Mrs. Oyster" thought he would like to have a lady of that name for a wife. His reason was, whenever he and she fell out there would be and oyster-stew in the family. He's a blackgeerd.

NEW HOTEL.—R. H. Duncan's new hotel, at Spring Mills, will be opened this week for the entertainment of the public. Mr. Fahrion, of Hartleton is the proprietor. We had the pleasure of being shown through this hotel a few days ago; the main building is three story, the first floor being occupied by bar-room, office, dining room and billiard room; the second and third floors by comfortable sleeping apartments. On the second floor of the north wing there is a fine hall which will be found very serviceable there. We do not know what the name of this new hotel is to be, as it has not yet received its baptismal, suffice it to say that it is one of the nicest arranged country hotels we know of.

ACCIDENT.—And. Lytle, son of Pierce Lytle, of Pine Grove, was badly hurt, on last Friday. A colt which he attempted to drive in a buggy, took fright and ran away. Young Lytle was thrown from the buggy, became fast in the lines, and dragged some distance, before he became disentangled.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that Mr. John Orvis met with a very serious accident on last Sabbath evening. He was driving on the road near his residence, in a buggy, when a dog from a neighbor's house, suddenly sprang out at the horse, causing him to run off. Mr. Orvis was thrown from the vehicle, and fell upon his head causing a concussion of the brain. He was taken up insensible and remained in that condition during the night, only regaining his conciousness next day. We trust his injuries may not prove dangerous and that his recovery will be speedy. In consequence of this accident the special court which was being held at Bellefonte, was adjourned on last Monday as Mr. Orvis was one of the principal counsel in an important land-trial which had already occupied the whole of last week. Court adjourned for two weeks, when the trial of the case will be resumed.

☞ Persons owing us on Reporter for 1868-9 and '70 will much oblige by mailing us amount due.

FIRES.—The grist-mill and barn belonging to Thomas Way, near Stormstown, this county, were destroyed by fire, on Tuesday night of last week. It is supposed the fire originated from the engine.

On the same night, the dwelling house of Mr. Pinch, near Pine Grove Mills was also destroyed by fire.

LARGE YIELD.—Mr. John R. Royer, near the Red mill, in Potter township, had one acre of corn which produced 175 bushels in the ear, and five acres which yielded 765 bushels. What farmer beats that?

Mr. Wm. Eakin, of Centre Hill, last week shot a buck, weighing 190 lbs. Deer seem to be plenty this season, we hear of a great many being killed. We wish one would come near to our office, we would turn our "shooting stick" on him.

THANKS.—John H. Orvis, esq., will accept our thanks for a pair of fine Chester white pigs. Mr. Orvis, besides standing among the foremost legal minds of this state, has also got to be a successful farmer, and his endeavors in introducing improved breeds of cattle and swine are worthy of all praise.

"LOVE'S LABOR LOST."—Mr. Jacob Koch, who lives a short distance below this place, on last Tuesday did chase a gray-squirrel up a high tree near his house, and forthwith ordered forward his "piece" and ammunition. Four times did he send up that tree the little leaden pellets, but squirly didn't get hurt worth a cent. The little critter not liking to be bombarded in that style, took courage, and made a straight coat tail down that high tree, jumped on to a big red oak, and holed himself. We don't know "how high" said red-oak was, but that don't matter. Jacob tells us it was three feet thick, and that was pretty "high" for thick. But Jacob, nothing daunted, was resolved upon his game, and determin-to carry the war into Africa. He sent for his faithful axe, and set to work, and did actually cut down said red oak, which was three feet "high" in thickness, and never tired until the king of the forest with a mighty swoop, stretched his length upon the dust, three feet thick—and the squirrel, yes the squirrel, we mean the gray squirrel, it really had the impudence to run out and up into a hole of a much thicker tree. We didn't inquire of Jacob whether he cut down that other tree also, but if the prices of cord-wood suddenly come down, the readers of the REPORTER may take it for granted that that other tree came down too.

Jacob B. Solt has taken a sub-contract for grading two additional miles of railroad—making three miles for his job, which commences at the turnpike a short distance below Centre Hall, extending west along the Manor line.

Every man who takes a wife
Buys before he marries her,
Certain little bridal gifts,
Which with love he carries her.
But he never purchases
Anything that pleases her
Half so much as a sewing machine,
Which from trouble eases her.
Go for a Singer Sewing Machine,
Ye who think of marrying,
For you'll never find a gift
Better worth the carrying.

Yes, go to Zimmerman Bro & Co. and buy a Premium Singer Improved Sewing Machine for a bridal gift and no domestic storms will ever darken your matrimonial sky.

The Brockerhoff House, at Bellefonte, under Messrs. Thompson & Sons, now ranks among the most elegantly furnished and best conducted hotels in the state.

—Our friend Fred. Decker, of Agricultural College, had a rib broken the other day, while wrestling.

—We are told a match game of base ball is to come off at Potter's Mills, on Saturday, between a club from Yeagertown and one of Boalsburg.

—We had remarkably fine weather this fall, and so little rain, that the waters got to be very low. Since Tuesday the weather has been rainy.

—Our farmers have been busy husking corn—the crop is a good one. The potato crop has also been large, and as a general thing remarkable for size of those esculants.

—Grading on the railroad has now reached within half mile east of the Fort.

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS.—It is astonishing how largely the sales of the Singer Sewing machine run up. They keep the lead all the time by thousands over any other. This is a fact as shown upon the books of the Revenue department. This is attributable to no other fact but the one important one, that Singer Sewing machine is the best in the world. The demand very frequently is larger than the supply. Make a note of this all who wish to have a sewing machine, and as no family should be without one, that one should always be the best. and the best has proven to be the Singer. Does every imaginable kind of sewing—plain and fancy, works easy, does not get out of order and is perfectly faultless. This world renowned machine is sold by Zimmerman Bro's & Co., Bellefonte, who have the agency for this county. Don't buy before seeing the Singer machine.

The elections in Marshilles on Sunday resulted in the success of the ultra-Catholic candidates

The Bonapartist intrigues in France have amounted to little. The broils on Corsica were greatly exaggerated. Napoleon regards himself as the only legitimate sovereign of the French people, and depends upon a plebiscite to restore him

Milwaukee, Oct. 24.—A special to the Sentinel from Beloit, Wisconsin, says there are large fires in the woods, seven miles east of there. Barnes, stocks &c., were burned near Racer, yesterday. Other fires are reported. The city is filled with dense smoke.

A distressing tragedy occurred at Zanesville the other day. The wife of a lawyer was lying at the point of death from consumption, when the husband in a frenzy of grief shot himself dead in her presence. Ten minutes later she also expired.

### The Pioneer Narrow Guage.

Philadelphia, October 23.—General Palmer, president of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway, telegraphed from Denver Colorado, to the trustees here, that the road was finished yesterday to Colorado Springs, seventy-six miles, and is now open for travel and freight. This is the pioneer three foot road of the country, and a number of the officers of other narrow guage roads throughout the Union are now at Denver to examine its operations. A large sum has already been realized by construction trains carrying passengers and lumber. The success of the narrow guage system is assured. Surveys are being pushed to Sante Fe and the St. Louis valley.

ELECTION NOTICE.—The stock holders of the Centre Hall Mf'g Comp., are hereby notified that the annual election for five directors, to manage the affairs of said company for the ensuing year, will be held at Centre Hall, at the office of Esq. Shannon, on Saturday November 4th, 1871, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

By order of the board
JOSEPH GROTZER.
JNO. SHANNON, Sec'y. Presd,t.
27oct.2t.

### List of Jurors.

List of Grand Jurors drawn for November Term of Court A. D. 1871, commencing 6th Monday of Nov.

Snowshoe: Geo Quick, N Bower
Spring: Jno A Rockey, Jas Ross, Jno Barns, A Miller, N Musser, W Rogers,
Liberty: S Bechtol, J Bumgardner.
Huston: R Richard
Potter: And Gregg, H Crawford, D L Kerr.
Hains: Jno Yonada, N Williams,
Bellefonte: Jno Heffer.
Penn: S Weiser, H Swartz.
Ferguson: H M Meek.
Worth: Jas Thompson.
Gregg: Jos Alicrs.
Walker: Adam Grimm.
Milesburg: S M Green.

List of petit Jurors drawn for November Term of Court A. D. 1871, commencing 4th Monday Nov.

Hains: Chas Hosterman, H A Mingle.
Liberty: J D Gardner, C Holter, D Bitner.
Benner: H L Harvey, M Meese, J J Williams.
Walker: A C Geary, F Eddy.
Union: Geo Black.
Howard: E Pletcher, J F Montgomery.
Curtin: J Brickly, D Bechdel.
Gregg: Wm Weaver, H Kreamrine.
Harris: Isaac Womer, S Gilliland.
Patton: A Hicks, G Mattern.
Bellefonte: M Runkle, N Beck, W P Duncan, D Rhoads.
Potter: M Miller, Wm Boal, J C Boal, Jno Poorman, Geo Bottorf, M Strohm, D Rhinesmith, J C Keller.
Marion: H Yearick, Jno Hoy, jr., J C Johnston, G S Hoy.
Unionville: W H Smith,
Ferguson: P Lanch, Geo Musser, S Ellenberger.
Snowshoe: A Crissman.
Boggs: J C Curry, J Lynan, M Triell.
Milesburg: J M Grenn.
Spring: Wm Dale.
Miles: Joseph Rively.

List of Petit Jurors drawn for November Term of Court commencing Monday the 4th of Dec. A. D 1871.

Bellefonte: J V Thomas, W Galbraith, E Grove, S Adams.
Penn: B Kerstetter, Wm Alexander.
Taylor: J Ospenhaver.
Ferguson: A Laugle, Same Harpster.
Howard: J C Lohg, H Dopp, H C Holter.
Halfmoon: T Reed.
Potter: A D Riebel, Jas Sweetwood.
Philipsburg: A Montgomery, D L Way.
Patton: A Sellars, W T Thompson.
Boggs: D C Ammerman, W H Kreps.
Worth: J G Jones.
Harris: Jas Glenn.
Haines: Adam F Weaver.
Huston: J S Thompson, H W Holt.
Walker: Jno Divens.
Liberty: D Carpenter.
Miles: Jonath Kramer, S K Foust.
Gregg: Geo Jameson.
Spring: Jos Miller, J D Miller.
Milesburg: D Fargo.
Lauvshue: B F Huston.
Marion: S Betts.

Washington, October 22nd.—Georgia papers received here to-day mention an occurrence in Jefferson county in that state which resulted in the death of two men, one of them a white man named Coleman, having been shot by a colored man named Pierce. There are conflicting stories concerning the affair. The Republicans say that Coleman went to Pierce's house for the purpose of offering violence to him. The Democrats declare that Coleman went to serve a magistrate's warrant, when Pierce resisted and shot Coleman. Pierce fled but subsequently returned to his home under the protection of bayonets. Pierce was given to the civil authorities for trial, and while in custody, a band of disguised men took him from the officer, its believed, killed him. It is reported that the soldiers have orders to arrest a number of citizens living in the vicinity and there is much excitement.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

A house and lot favorably located on Mainstreet, Aaronsburg, is offered at private sale. The house is a good one, and the lot among the best in town, with an abundance of fruit thereon. Also 10 acres of mountain land. For further particulars apply to JOANNA S. KURTZ,
oct27. Aaronsburg.

## WAR! WAR!

## On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.

H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.

## NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully inform his friends customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at such figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADE CLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queenswaro, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oil cloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c.
oct28 1y.

AGENTS WANTED FOR
A Book That Will Sell!

7 YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE

BY THE RENOWNED

SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting, and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer, and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with

16 Full Page Engravings,

besides the Author's portrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with interest, both by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and magical tricks, causing the most uncontrolable merriment and laughter.

Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to
DUFFIELD & ASHMEAD, Publisher,
711 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.
oct27.6m.

LOTS FOR SALE at Centre Hall. Will be sold, at public sale, at Centre Hall, on Thursday November 2nd, 1871.

TWO VALUABLE LOTS

belonging to the estate of Peter Durst, dec'd, containing about 41 Acres, adjoining said town, and situate one of them on the Brushvalley road and the other in the rear of same.

TERMS—will be made known on day of sale. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m.
JOSHUA POTTER,
JOHN RISHEL,
sept.2m. Executors

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Gentzell sr., late of Gregg twp., Centre county dec'd, have been granted by the Register of said county to the undersigned. All persons having claims against the estate of the decedent are requested to present them for settlement, and those indebted to the estate to make payment to the undersigned, administrator, Without delay. JACOB GENTZELL, jr.
aug25.6w Administrator

DEATHS.

At Chilecquaque, on 29th Sept, Caturah Jane, daughter of Chas. F. Speyker, formerly of Aaronsburg, aged 11 months and 11 days.

Near Henderson Scott County, Minnesota, Jacob G. Working, aged 35 years 5 months and 7 days. He leaves a wife and 7 children to mourn his loss.

For the Reporter.

Died, in Potter township, on the 21st of Oct, 1871, Hulda Ellen, second daughter of John and Margaret Rishel, aged 18 years, 8 months and 14 days.

The deceased was severely attacked with the Typhoid fever and Pneumonia, about four weeks ago, she bore her sickness with remarkable patience, not once expressing words of complaint, fully resigned to her lot, rather wishing to die than to live. During her struggles with death she called her brother to her bed side and said to him, "Brother, I am about to go home and I want you to go with me." She has left behind her the brightest evidence of her acceptance with God, and hence her full preperation to enter the abode of the blood washed, who stand around the throne of God. In the last expiring breath she exclaimed, "I am almost at home." A large concourse of people attended her funeral. The sabbath school of which she was a member had charge of the singing, and while the her body was being deposited in the silent tomb, they united their sweet voices in singing "Over There," which was one of her favorite hymns. Thus on occasion when friend leaves friend," many eyes were bathed in tears, she was much beloved by her young companions and all who knew her. A family circle has by this sad occurrence been broken. The breach thus made, cannot be mended in time, but there is still a happy thought arising in the breast to cheer us, thus death has begun a new family circle in that bright and glorious world, where Jesus the Son of brightness shall reign forever, never to be broken. Her firm faith in Jesus and her bright prospect to enjoy the felicity of heaven, brings the sweetest consolation to her bereaved parents and friends. They part in the sure hope to meet again.
(Watchman copy) J. K. M.

MARRIAGES.

On 17th inst in Aaronsburg, at the Evangelical Parsonage, by Rev. M. Stout, Mr. Jacob Keen, to Miss Mary A. Reber, both of this county.

At the Lutheran Parsonage, on the 10th inst, by Rev. J. Keller Miller, Mr. John D. Rutter, and Miss Mary A. Luse, both of Gregg twp.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.
White wheat $1.35.....Red wheat 1.30.....Rye 65.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 75
Clover seed 5.50.....Timothy seed, 450.....Flaxseed 1.70.....Potatoes 35.
Bacon 10c.....Ham 10.....Butter 30.....Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.
White wheat 1.35.....Red wheat 1.30.....Rye 65.....Corn 70.....Oats 40.....Barley 65.....Cloverseed 4.50.....Timothyseed, 450.....Salt 2.50 per sack.....Flaxseed 1.70.....Bacon 10.....Butter 30.....Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

THE ONLY RELIABLE REGULAR
Monthly Gift Enterprise
$50,000 Cash and Valuable Prizes.
December 13, 1871. Capital prize.... $5,000 Gold. Tickets $1—six for $5. Send for circulars. A. B. W. TAYLOR & CO., P. O. box 1401, Cin'ti, O. 27oct.1m.

FURNITURE!

AT REDUCED PRICES!
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE AT THE
"MAMMOTH" Furniture Store!
OF
THOMAS LINN,
On Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Penn'a.

I ADOPT this method of informing my friends that I have purchased the entire interest of Henry P. Harris in the above named establishment. Mr. Harris having retired from the firm,

Will Continue the Business

of Manufacturing all kinds of Furniture at his old stand on Howard St. He also makes a specialty of

Undertaking

In all its branches. The best of Collins, a Good Hearse at all times on hand. Every funeral will be attended to by him in person. His many years of experience will recommend him as one of the

OLDEST AND BEST UNDERTAKERS

in the State. All orders

PROMPTLY FILLED.

Orders for Coffins can be left at my store on Allegheny Street.

THOMAS LINN,
Bellefonte Pa.
oct27.1y.

Large and Valuable

Farm at Public Sale

The valuable farm of Peter Durst, dec'd, lying in Potter township, on the road leading from Old Fort to Boalsburg, will be offered at Public Sale, on the premises

On Thursday November 2nd, 1871

at 1 o'clock, in the afternoon. This farm contains

260 Acres of Land

more or less, of which about 20 Acres consist of

Valuable Timberland,

the balance is highly improved and under the best state of cultivation, and consists of the best lime stone land in the valley, which, for beauty of location and fertility, cannot be excelled by any farm in Centre county. The improvements consist of a

Large two-story Brick House,

Brick Washhouse and spring house a

Large Bank Barn,

50x80, with wagon-shed at either end, also all other necessary outbuildings. The premises are well supplied with

Never Failing Water,

conducted to the barn and house in metal pipes from the spring close by. Also a

Large Orchard

with all kinds of choice fruit.

This farm is about one mile above Old Fort, and half mile from the location of the proposed L. C & S. C. RR.

Terms will be reasonable and made known on day of sale. For futher particulars apply to Joshua Potter, in Harris twp, or John Rishel, in Gregg twp.
JOSHUA POTTER,
JOHN RISHEL,
Executors.
1sep.2m

DONT BE HUMBUGGED,

The only place to buy

AT

Low Prices

IS AT

RANKIN'S

Model Bookstore.

Henry Ward Beecher's

LIFE OF

Jesus the Christ,

THE BEST PUBLICATION OF THE AGE

For sale only at Rankin's Model Bookstore, Bellefonte, Pa.

## GREAT FLOOD!

Tuns of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

CARRIED OFF AND LANDED AT
☞ the Cheap Store of ☜

Herlacher & Cronmiller.

CENTRE HALL, PA

and now offered at prices lower than the lowest.

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Woodand willow ware Iron, Salt, Fish and in fact, a magnificent assortment of everything

GOODS VERY NEAR AT THE

OLD PRICES.

Dress Goods

A most beautiful variety, consisting of all the novelties of the season,

white goods, embroideries, hoop skirts,

BALMORAL SKIRTS,

All we ask that you will

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK

ALL KINDS OF HARNESS,

silver plated and Yankee Harness double and single, bridles and halters. apr 1

Prospects of

HIGH PRICES FOR GRAIN.

The undersigned have taken possession of the Warehouse at the Mill, in Milroy, formerly occupied by Reed & Thomson, and are now prepared to buy all kinds of Grain and Seeds, at the highest market prices, for CASH. COAL, PLASTER and SALT, constantly on hand, for sale, as low as the lowest.

Farmers of Centre county are respectfully invited to give us a call.

We guarantee to give satisfaction in all cases. McMANIGAL & BROWN.
sept29.3m.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M'Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to
C. H. HENNICK,
18oct.tf Gregg twp.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers at private sale his house and lot, situate on Church street, Centre Hall. The house is a new two story frame building, one of the finest in the neighborhood, and in one of the best locations in the town. There is a new stable upon the lot. For futher particulars apply to ALEX. SHANNON.
sept22.tf.

TWO FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers his valuable farm, about 2½ miles east of Centre Hall, at private sale, it contains

101 Acres of Land

all clear, in addition to about 15 acres of the best white oak timberland. The improvements are a

New two-story frame dwelling house, a good new bank barn, and all necessary outbuildings, and also a tenant house; a well of good water at the main farm house, also a well of water at tenant house, and a stream of running water through the land, and no stones upon the land. A good young orchard on the premises, and all kinds of choice fruit near the house. This farm adjoins Jas. M'Clintick, Widow Gregg, Cyrus Durst, and farm occupied by Philip Durst.

Also, another farm known as the Horner farm on Nittany mountain, about 1 mile from Centre Hall, containing 272 acres, of which about 125 acres consist of good young chesnut timberland. The improvements are a two story dwelling house and barn, and also a tenant house. It has a large orchard and all kinds of fruit, and several good springs of water. This farm is well suited for dividing into two farms. For further particulars apply to
GEORGE DURST,
1s p.6m. Centre Hall.

The First

and the Best!

The Largest

& CHEAPEST

stock of

FALL GOODS!

JUST UNPACKING at

KELLER & MUSSER,

In Brockerhoff's block, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, where

have just opened the best, cheapest larges as well as the best assorted stock of Goods in Bellefonte.

HERE LADIES,

Is the place to buy your Silks, Mohairs Mozambiques, Reps, Alpacas, Delains, Lans, Brilliants, Muslins, Calicoes, Tickings, Flanels, Opera Flanels, Ladies Coating, Gents' Cloths, Ladies Sacques, White Pekay, Linen TableCloths, Counterpanes Crib Counterpanes, White and Colored Tarlton, Napkins, Insertings and Edgings White Lace Curtins, Zephyr & Zephyr Patterns, Tidy Cotton, Shawls, Work Basket

HOOP SKIRTS,

Thread Hosiery, Fans, Beads, Sewing
LADIES AND MISSES SHOES
FANCY GOODS OR NOTION LINE

FOR GENTLEMEN,

Readymade Clothing of Every Discription, for Men and Boys.

Their stock of QUEENSWARE & GROCERIES cannot be excelled in quality or price.

Call in at the Philadelphia Store and convince yourselves that KELLER & MUSSER have any thing you want, and do business on the principle of "Quick Sales and Small Profits."
ap30.69

GRAIN AND PRODUCE ARE TAKEN

The Place

TO BUY

CHEAP SCHOOL BOOKS,

IS AT

LIVINGSTON'S

WHOLESALE

BOOK STORE.

aug25 3m Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a tract of timber land, located between the Brush and Thick Mountains, nearly due south of Roberburg, containing 171 acres, which he offers for sale. It is well timbered, and easy of access from Brush Valley.

For all desired information call on the undersigned.
C. H. REITER.
13oct.tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

NOTICE, Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R. R. Co. Philadelphia June 13th, '71.

Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments of the above instalments are hereby required to be made to the treasurer of the Company, at the office of the Centre County Banking Company Bellefonte Pa.

JOSEPH LESLEY,
Treasurer.

N. B. Any person desiring can pay the whole off at once. If payments are not punctually made the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in addition.

Attention Farmers of

CENTRE COUNTY

JOHN M'DOWELL having leased the Warehouse of Coplin & Strunk in Milroy, is now prepared to pay the highest cash prices for all kinds of Grain. Coal, Plaster and Salt, constantly on hand. may25.6m

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates, a large stock of

Carriages,

Buggies,

& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN and FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear apr28.1y

NEW HARDWARE STORE!

J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and Horse Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Buggy wheels in sets, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tenon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods. Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
J. & J. HARRIS

News! See Here!

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

ZELLER & JARRETT

dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

also all the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

A very large assortment of TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY Goods Soaps, &c., &c.,

The finest quality of RAZOR STEEL, POCKET KNIVES, SCISSORS and RAZORS.

WALL PAPER IN GREAT VARIETY.

PRESCRIPTIONS, compounded by competent druggists at all hours, day or night.

Night customers pull night bell.
ZELLER & JARRETT,
Bishop St., Bellefonte Pa.
jun18 1

CENTRE HALL

Tan Yard.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that the above Tan Yard will again be put in full operation, in all its branches, by them.

HIDES AND BARK WANTED.

The highest market price will be paid for Hides of all kinds. The highest market price will also be paid for Tanner's Bark. The public patronage is solicited Satisfaction guaranteed.
dc3,'9tf MILLER & BADGER.

CHEAP MUSIC.

SUBSCRIBERS to PETERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY get all the latest and best Music at one and two cents a piece. Every number contains from $4 to $5 worth of new Music; and it can be had for 30 cents. The July and August numbers contain Thirty Pieces of Music, (72 pages, sheet-music size,) and will be mailed for 50 cents. Address J. L. PETERS, 599 Broadway, New York. 25aug3m.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Corner of Third and Chestnut Street, Millinburg, Pa
John Showers, Proprietor.

Its Central Location makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting Town on business or pleasure.

H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached.
jun28.1y

NOTICE.

Young and Deving,

CITY STORE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

The largest and best assortment of

Dry Goods,
Clothing,
Groceries,
Boots,
& Shoes,
Notions &c.

in the county, give us a trial and save from 15 to 20 per cent. on your purchases.
July28.

Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to Wagoner & Son's Store Bellefonte.

We manufactuge to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to styles, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.
sept15 tf

A. BAUM, REYNOLD'S NEW MARBLE FRONT, BISHOP ST., Bellefonte,

WINES AND LIQUORS

The subscriber respectfully calls the attention of the public to his establishm at, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Liquors wholesale at the lowest cash prices, which are warranted to be the best qualities according to their respective prices. His stock consists of Rye, Monongahela, Irish, and other Whiskies, all kinds of Brandies, Holland Gin, Port, Maderia, Cherry, Blackberry and other Wines—the best articles—at as reasonable rates as can be had in the city. Champagne, Cherry, Blackberry, Ginger and Carraway Brandies, Pure Jamaica and New England Rum, Cordial of all kinds. He would particularly invite Farmers, Hotel keepers and others to call and examine his large supply, to judge for themselves and be certain of procuring what they buy, which can seldom be done when purchasing in the city.

☞ Physicians are respectfully requested to give his liquors a trial. ap10

Wall Paper, cheap

from 12 to 20 cents per bolt in Berkyler

BUFFALO SCALES, of the best make from 4 lbs up to 120,000 lbs.
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

DRY BOARDS, Plank and Scantling for sale by IRWIN & WILSON.
ap10'68.

CROSS-CUT AND MILL SAWS, be make at IRWIN & WILSON.
ap10'68

PUMPS!

Wooden Pumps,

AND

PIPING.

The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Centre county, and Pennsvalley in particular, to the fact that he is manufacturing

THE BEST PUMP,

made at home or elsewhere. He uses none but the best material, HE WARRENTS THEM to give satisfaction, as being the most lasting and durable, SUPERIOR TO THE OLD wooden pump, being arranged to let the water off and prevent freezing in winter.

Pine, poplar or cucumber pumps always on hand. His matirial for pumps is all sawed from large timber, and are thus Secured against Checking or Cracking.

All orders by mail promptly filled.

PIPING, made of the best material, of five inch scantling, joined together with coupling blocks, thoroughly banded, and warranted to stand any pressure required for ordinary use. Prices of piping range from 12 to 18 cents per foot. Send orders to
sept.30.1y J. TELLER,
Milesburg, Pa.

Burial Cases

AND CASKETS.
AIR-TIGHT AND INDESTRUCTIBLE
FOR
Protecting and Preserving the Dead.

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that he has secured the sole agency in this county for

METALLIC AND GLASS

Burial Cases and Caskets,

which are so widely known as to require no special commendation. The METALLIC BURIAL CASE, with its present improved style and finish, its entire harmony with the feelings of the bereaved, its perfected adjustments and appointments in whatever relates to the preservation and protection of the body after death, confirm its utility and entire adaptness to the purposes for which it is designed.

COFFINS of all descriptions furnished at the shortest notice; and all orders filled promptly night or day. The Dead laid out with care, and funerals and escorts superintended in person. HENRY HARRIS
nov4t Bellefonte, Pa.

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa. Stages arrive and depart daily.

This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers

### The Sun and the Rose.

The Sun, who smiles wherever he goes,
Till the flowers all smile again,
Fell in love one day with a bashful Rose
That hadn't been a bud till then.

So he pushed back the folds of the soft green hood
That covered her modest grace,
And kissed her as only a lover could,
Till the crimson burned in her face.

But wo for the day when his golden hair
Tangled her heart in a net,
And wo for the night of dark despair,
When her cheek with tears was wet!

For she loved him as only a maiden could,
And he left her crushed and weak,
Striving in vain with her faded hood
To cover her guilty cheek.

## Farm, Garden and Household.

FATTENING SHEEP IN WINTER.—The indications are favorable for this business. Select the best three or four-year-old Merino wethers that can be found, give them good grass and, if need be, a little grain this month, preparatory to shutting then up to fatten. They should gain more this month than during the two next. The profit comes, not from the increase in weight, but from the extra quality and the increased price of the mutton next spring. Much money has been made in this business, but a person who has had no experience should not rush into it on a large scale.

TO DETECT SULPHUR IN COAL GAS.—Ulex has published a simple process of detecting the presence of sulphur in ordinary illuminating gas. The flame from the gas is used in a Bunsen burner to heat a clean platinum dish containing water. After evaporating about a pint of water, the outside of the vessel will be found to be partly coated with an oily fluid, which can be distinctly shown, by ordinary qualitative tests, to be sulphuric acid. The same author states that the white incrustation which sometimes makes its appearance on the inside of lamp chimneys, consists of sulphate of ammonia.

CORN-STALKS.—Hay will be scarce and high the coming winter, and we ought to take extra care in curing and preserving corn-stalks. Half the corn-stalks even in sections where farmers profess to think a good deal of them, are rendered comparatively worthless for want of proper care and attention in curing and stacking. Farmers know how this should be done, but do not sufficiently realize its importance. In this case, as in so many others, they need exhortation rather than precept. The point is to cure stalks as rapidly as possible, and to draw them in as soon as the sap is so much reduced that they will not ferment injuriously in the stack or barn. In this case, as with hay, the water or sap that is in the stalks is not half so likely to cause mold as a little water on the outside of the stalks from dew or rain.

INFECTION.—It is not so generally known as in ought to be that a human being is liable to infection from a glandered horse. Numerous such cases have been recorded in medical works; and only a few weeks ago a man named Martin, who lived in Washington county, Md., suffered a horrible death from this cause. While attending to a horse which had the glanders, some of the virus from the diseased animal's nose or mouth found its way into a cut on one of his thumbs, and shortly afterwards he was taken with spasms, which were succeeded by severe nausea and utter prostration. Although medical assistance was immediately procured, and the man had every reasonable attention, he live only a few days after the infection manifested itself. Before dying his body became a mass of ulcers, and at the end the flesh fell in pieces from his bones. When a horse is found to be glandered, it should be killed at once, and proper measures taken to disinfect every object that has been in contact with the animal.

BREAKING OXEN.—The education should commence at one year old. A suitable yoke and bows are provided; the tails are tied together by the tufts, that they may not turn round and reverse the yoke. A rope is fastened to the near horn of each steer; these ropes unite in one a short distance from their heads. They are allowed to stand in the yoke often when not in exercise, and are exercised daily until they are familiar with the different motions and words and signs used to control them. They are then yoked to a pair of wheels only, and exercised with them. To teach them to back, strike them quick blows on the nose with the palm of your hand, using at the same time the proper word. Quietness and gentleness should be used during the lessons, and a little salt will pacify them should they be inclined to become unruly. Never unyoke them when they are excited; let them cool down first. It should be borne in mind that whatever is learned now will be remembered, and the lessons should be given with the greatest care.

MATERIALS FOR MANURE.—The manure pile may be augmented from many sources outside of the stables or barnyards. Much waste matter is lying around in every village or hamlet in the country that might be gathered up at very little expense. We do not know a country town of a hundred or two inhabitants in which some one would not be glad of a job to gather up ashes, leather scraps, tanner's offal, tan-bark, sawdust, chip-dirt, straw, and refuse generally; all of which would make valuable additions to the compost-heap. Old boots and shoes should be reduced to charcoal by covering them with a pile of chips and burning them slowly, keeping the ashes heaped over them. They are then easily reduced to powder. Old woolen rags and waste from a shoddy factory is very valuable as manure. Bones, above all things, should not be overlooked; nor oyster-shells, which, when burnt, make a valuable lime. Thousands of tons of such matter go to waste every year, not because it is not worth the cost of gathering, but because farmers do not appreciate how valuable this waste matter is.

RULES FOR THE CARE OF SHEEP.—Keep sheep dry under foot with litter. This is more necessary than roofing them. Never let them stand or lie in mud or snow.

Drop or take out the lowest bars as the sheep enter or leave a yard, thus saving broken limbs.

Begin training with the greatest care, and use the small at quantity at first.

If a ewe loses her lamb, milk her daily for a few days, and mix a little alum with her salt.

Give the lambs a little mill feed in time of weaning.

Never frighten sheep if possible to avoid it.

Sow rye for weak ones in cold weather, if you can.

Separate all weak, thin, or sick, from those strong in the fall, and give them special care.

If any sheep is hurt, catch it at once and wash the wound with something healing. If a limb is broken, bind it with splinters tightly, loosening as the limb swells.

Keep a number of good bells on the sheep.

If one is lame, examine the hoof, clean out between the hoofs, pare the hoof if unsound, and apply tobacco with blue vitrol boiled in a little water.

Shear at once any sheep commencing to shed its wool, unless the weather is too severe.

THE SUGAR CROP.—The Louisiana *Sugar Bowl* says: New Orleans merchants and editors are making wild and injurious estimates of the probable yield of the present sugar crop. As we have constantly been traveling among sugar planters the entire year, and riding over the cane fields in various parishes, we think that to calculate the yield at 150,000 hogsheads of sugar would be a reasonable estimate; but from all we have seen and learned from reliable sources, we fear that it will fall short of that of last season, which was about 145,000 hogsheads. The crop is much worse than that of last year, and the almost general failure of stubble cane will make it necessary to reserve for seed a much larger amount of cane than usual, which will fully counterbalance the increased acreage on which our New Orleans friends are making calculations.

### Great Fires of the Past.

Among the great conflagrations of the past that of London in September, 1666, will always stand pre-eminent for its terrible destructiveness. It followed upon the great plague, which had carried off one-third of the population in the previous year, and swept over nearly five-sixths of the space included within the city walls at that date. It lasted four days, and the ruins covered 436 acres. It destroyed eighty-nine churches (including St. Paul's), the Royal Exchange, the Custom-house, Guildhall, Zion College, and many other public buildings, besides 13,200 private houses. Four hundred streets were entirely laid waste, and about 200,000 of the inhabitants of the city were obliged to encamp for some time in the open fields of Islington and Highgate. The most disastrous fire in London since that date occurred on the 25th of March, 1748, when 200 houses in the Cornhill Ward were destroyed. Many destructive fires have occurred in the British metropolis at later dates, the most recent worthy of special note being the burning of the cotton and other wharves of Tooley street in June and July, 1861. The fire continued raging with great or less fury for nearly a month. Several persons were killed and property was destroyed to the value of £2,000,000.

On the 5th of May, 1842, a fire broke out in the City of Hamburg, Germany, which raged with great fury for four days, destroying about one third of the city. Sixty-one streets, containing 1,747 houses, were utterly laid waste and thousands of people were rendered homeless. There were few public buildings of value destroyed, and that portion of the city was quickly rebuilt in a much more substantial manner, than before.

In this country great fires, especially before the day of improved fire-engines, have been comparatively frequent, and New York has had her full share. In September, 1776, soon after the city came into the hands, of the British, 500 houses were destroyed, forming at that time a large part of the town. The buildings were rather huddled together at the lower end of the island, and were mostly of wood, and the district west of Broadway and below Cortland street was swept bare. New York was visited by another great conflagration, the greatest in its history, on the 16th of December, 1835. Six hundred warehouses, and property to the extent of over $20,000,000, were consumed. Our oldest inhabitants still remember the horrors of that terrible disaster. On the 6th of September, 1839, the city had another severe visitation, when forty-six buildings and property valued at $10,000,000 were destroyed. The next conflagration of large extent in this city took place on the 19th of July, 1845, when 302 stores and dwellings in the lower part of the city were destroyed. These, however, were of comparatively inferior value, the whole loss amounting to $6,000,000. Four lives were lost on this occasion. Since that time, owing to the increased efficiency of the means employed to prevent and extinguish fires, they have generally been confined to a single building or a small group.

In the same year of the last great fire in New York, 1845, Quebec suffered terribly from the same destroying element. On the 28th of May a fire broke out in the Faubourg St. Roch which destroyed 1,500 buildings before it could be quelled. Several lives were also lost. Exactly one month latter 1,300 buildings were burned, and by these two conflagrations nearly two-thirds of the city was destroyed. The pecuniary loss has been stated at $3,000,000. In the same year, on the 12th of June, nearly the whole town of St. Johns, Newfoundland, was destroyed, and 6,000 people were rendered homeless.

Albany suffered from a great conflagration on the 9th of September, 1848. Six hundred buildings, besides steamboats, piers, and other property, valued altogether at $3,000,000, were burned. Twenty-four acres of land within the city limits were covered with ruins.

St. Louis had a great fire in May, 1849, when fifteen blocks of houses and twenty-three steamboats were consumed, causing a loss of over $3,000,000.

Philadelphia has been fortunate in having few great fires, but one occurred in that city on the 9th of July, 1850, which destroyed 350 buildings. These were of inferior value, and the whole loss was but $1,500,000, though twenty-five persons were killed, nine drowned, and 120 injured.

A large portion of San Francisco was destroyed in 1851. On the 3d of May a fire broke out which consumed nearly 2,500 buildings, causing a loss of $3,000,000 and several lives. A little over a month later, on the 22d of June, 500 more buildings were burned, valued at $3,000,000 or more.

Twelve acres of land in Syracuse were burned over on the 8th of November, 1856. About 100 buildings were destroyed, and the loss of property amounted to $1,000,000.

The scene most naturally recalled by this fearful disaster in Chicago is the terrible celebration of the Fourth of July in Portland, Me., in 1866. The leading facts of that great event are still fresh in the public mind. The fire, beginning in a boot store on High street, swept north, and destroyed in its course nearly one-half of the city. The pecuniary loss was about $15,000,000, and one-fourth of the population were rendered homeless.

It seems probable from the reports thus far received that the terrible fire in Chicago has no parallel in modern history, unless in the conflagrations kindled by war. Even the great fire of London, though relatively more destructive, did not equal it in absolute extent. The London of that day was little more than two-thirds the size of the Chicago of to-day, having less than 250,000 inhabitants; two-thirds of Chicago is in ruins, the desolated territory is far greater than the five-sixths of London said to have been laid waste in 1666.

### Items of Interest.

MEXICO is tranquil, although Juarez is surely elected and lacks now only the formal action of Congress to complete his triumph.

A SERIOUS accident happened to the Hon. John P. Hall. He was knocked down by a runaway team and had one of his knees fractured.

A MAN who has been in jail for eleven years under sentence of death died at Philadelphia. The warrant for his execution had never been signed.

THERE are twenty suits against the Staten Island Ferry Company pending in the city court of Brooklyn for damages occasioned by the Westfield explosion.

THE Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons, previous to adjourning, at Baltimore, elected to meet on the first Tuesday in December, 1874, at Natchez, Miss.

COMMODORE ASHBURY'S proposal to sail a series of twelve yacht races for the "Queen's Cup" won by the America twenty years ago, was approved by the New York Yacht Club.

ONE hundred families have been burned out of house and home by the terrible fires in Wisconsin, and at least one hundred other families are still in danger. The fire has extended across the Fox river, and covered 3,000 square miles of territory. The entire country is devastated and starvation threatens the inhabitants.

THE aggregate State debt, as last officially reported, of all the States but Mississippi, West Virginia, Nebraska, and Wisconsin, which have no outstanding obligations, is given by the Chicago *Mercantile Journal* as $344,090,787.90. Virginia has the heaviest, $47,390,869.96.—part whereof, however, belongs to West Virginia—and Oregon the least, $106,333.

A SEVERE DROUTH.—About a year ago New England was suffering from a drouth. This year Illinois is similarly afflicted, and to such an extent that plowing is impossible. These dry seasons are, for the most part, attributable to the destruction of timber, and close observers in Illinois say that the disappearance of even the meager amounts of forest growths which some localities have known has had a perceptible effect on the annual rain-fall.

### The Fire Fiend.

There seems to be no end to the sufferings of the people of the West from fire. While it destroys the larger cities it spares not the smaller towns. Sweeping through the immense pine forests of Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota carrying away everything before it. The little town of Peshtigo, Michigan, built up from the lumbering resources of the vicinity; and one of the most thriving of the lumbering towns in the Green Bay District has been swept away entirely. One of the mills of this place, owned by the Ogden Company of Chicago was capable of sawing a quarter of a million feet of lumber a day, and other mills were of large capacity. All have been burned. It is estimated that over three hundred lives have been lost by these fires in the woods, and the amount of suffering entailed upon poor people who have lost their all and are now in a desert from which they cannot escape, is frightful. The hand of charity should be opened to them at once. Hundreds and thousands of poor people are now in danger of actual starvation in the lumber regions of the North-west.

The news from St. Clair and Huron counties, Michigan, is of the most distressing character. All that portion of the State east of Saginaw Bay and north of a point forty miles above Port Huron has been completely swept by fire. A number of persons perished, and it is feared we have not heard the worst. The flourishing villages of Forestville, White Rock, Elm Creek, Sand Beach, and Huron City, are entirely destroyed.

A steamer which left Port Huron for relief of the sufferers, returned with about forty men, women, and children, five of whom are severely burned. The revenue cutter *Fessenden*, which started for Port Austria, picked up a sail boat on Lake Huron containing Isaac Green, principal owner of Forestville, together with his family and eighteen or twenty others, who had escaped the flames at Forestville.

The telegraph operator at Forestville escaped through the fire back into the country. All the telegraph offices along the shore have been destroyed.

Five children are known to have perished near Rock Falls. R. B. Hubbard, at Huron City, shot all his fine horses and cattle to prevent their perishing by fire. He loses very heavily, having had a large store, mills, docks, &c.

At Holland, Ottawa County, the east shore of Lake Michigan, the flames made a clean sweep, scarcely a building being left.

Professor Charles Scott, of Hope College, perished; also a minister, whose name was not ascertained.

A dispatch received from Green Bay, Wis., stated that a steamer had arrived bringing a report that 325 bodies were buried at Peshtigo, and as many more were missing. Seventy-five persons were burned to death at Little Sturgeon Bay, and the suffering throught the night was terrible. With the exception of the destruction of property, the calamity is more appalling than the burning of Chicago.

Further accounts of the terrible calamity have been received. One hundred and fifty men were burned to death in a large barn at Peshtigo, in which they had taken refuge. Hundreds of people were driven by the flames into the river, where most of them perished.

A later dispatch from Green Bay says, a fire broke out in the Belgian settlement of Brussels, in Door County, Wisconsin, destroying 180 houses—all the place contained, except five. Nine persons are missing. It is supposed they perished in the flames. The inhabitants lost everything. Active measures for their relief are being taken from Duluth and other places, but before assistance can reach them they must suffer severely.

A fire broke out in the town of Manistee Mich., and raged all night destroying 206 buildings, six large mills, and a vessel lying at the dock. Half of the entire town is burned. The losses is estimated at $1,300,000.

A Mr. Brady of Detroit, who was in the village of White Rock, Huron County, where it was burned, says that, after vainly striving to keep the fire out of the town, the inhabitants, hastily gathering the few valuables that came nearest to hand, fled to the most open places, away from the houses, and, driven from these, rushed into the water itself, and even here were not safe from the scorching effects of the heated air without occasional plunges beneath the surface or frequent washings in the surf. Mr. Brady was in the water eight hours, lying part of the time on a log, over which the light surf dashed. About him were men up to their waist in water, and holding children in their arms, women but poorly protected by their clothing from the chill of the water, which was their only security against the burning heat of the air. The inhabitants, of course, saved almost nothing. Not only were their houses, fences, barns and stocks destroyed, but their furniture and clothing, and even the deeds by which they hold their lands, and their insurance papers. From their painful position in the water they were released by the subsidence of the fires, but there was neither food nor shelter within miles, and for many of them naught but beggary apparently remained when shelter should be found. The fire at White Rock occurred Sunday night, and it was not until Monday afternoon that the sufferers were taken off the shore by the steamer Huron, which took them on board, and, coming down the shore, released from similar straits others who had lived in Forestville and Cato, which towns were also burned Sunday night. The steamer, after taking on board as many as she could carry, left many for a second trip. The sufferers were cared for by the citizens of Port Huron, and the steamer went back for another load. Beside the towns named it is supposed that Center Harbor and many other smaller villages were destroyed, and it is feared that the loss of life has been considerable. The pecuniary loss at White Rock is more than $250,000; that at Forestville is still greater.

### The New York Thieves.

The manner of the removal of a quartette of New York thieves at Chicago, is thus told by a correspondent. Aaron and Tracey went to Chicago and put up in the hostelry of Tom Foley, on Fourth avenue, where all the western mob of thieves stayed while in Chicago. During the progress of the fire they, with Munday and Brown, who had joined them, went out to rob. They struck through the burning streets, and last reached Clark and Randolph streets at the Sherman House. This was before this magnificent hotel caught fire, but the flames were rapidly sweeping toward it. There was a large jewelry store further down, and a bank nearly opposite. The fire had touched these and the doors had been broken open to let the firemen run their hose through the buildings. Tracey and Aaron went for the jewelry store, while Brown and Munday struck for the bank. Both parties were captured. Two lamp-posts were convenient, and some of the citizens' special police elevated Tracey and Aaron thereon, but a sweeter fate befel Messrs. Munday and Brown. They were captured by some of the infantry from Omaha, men who speak to a thief with the butts of their muskets, and askf him where he is going with the muzzle. The consequence was natural. Munday and Brown were stood up with their backs against the wall of a house, and the rifles of the soldiers did the rest. So ended the Chicago career of the Aaron gang of thieves.

A Chicago reporter says that he saw the body of a man suspended by the heels to a lamp-post in Butterfield street. The man was dead; his brains had been beaten out. The same passenger saw a man lying bleeding in the middle of a crowd, no one of whom would assist him. He had been shot by the police for stealing.

It is said that the sage-bush lands of Nevada, which have been popularly supposed to be worthless for agricultural purposes, have all the elements of fertility, and that the valleys of that State which but a few months ago were covered with a heavy growth of sage brush have this season yielded magnificent crops of clover, timothy, and alfalfa hay.

PHILADELPHIA has one hundred and sixty citizens who are worth from one to ten millions.

### The Chicago Fire.

Our readers are already familiar with many of the details of the great fire which has nearly destroyed the city of Chicago. We give below sad but interesting incidents of the fire, which may well be termed a national calamity:

Sad, indeed, are the incidents told of the fire. Women in the pains of childbirth, and patients who had been moved from beds of sickness to save their lives which at the best were nearly spent, were all exposed to the rain and the cold raw winds. Several deaths occurred at Lincoln Park, and three women brought children into the world only to die. Trains were loaded to their fullest capacity, taking people away who, in many instances, have no place to go, yet they cannot stay here; and every train is obliged to leave five times as many passengers as tehy carried away. Every precaution was taken by the authorities to guard the people.

A journal describing the scene during the conflagration, says: The sky was lighted up for miles around, and the river looked like a stream of blood. Hardly had the families which occupied the district time to escape with their lives, and as to saving their household furniture, which to most of them was their all, it was not to be thought of. Women, half-clad, ran screaming in the streets, a baby in one arm, while little children clung to them with terror. At every attempt to stay the flames the firemen were driven back baffled and disheartened, yet they worked manfully and disputed the ground inch by inch. Over the furniture which strewed the streets all went running in the wildest confusion, each person bent only on saving himself and family and caring nothing for his neighbor. Many in their wild endeavors to escape were knocked down and trampled upon, and some even killed. Many cartmen and draymen naturally strove to their utmost to save their horses. But in cases of fire horses seem to lose all the instinct which under ordinary circumstances would save them from danger, and stand stock still in their stables, their flanks and sides shaking in the agony of terror, and utterly refuse to be driven from their stables which, poor beasts, they have always considered their place of safety where no harm can reach them. On this awful night, above even the roar of the flames and the crash of falling timbers, could be heard the shrieks of the horses ringing out in the night air. They would not be driven away, but, stupefied with fear, fell down in their stables and were roasted alive, and the sickening odor of burning flesh was added to the indescribable and nauseating odor which accompanies burning buildings when water has been showered upon them.

A spectator, a citizen of Chicago, in describing the scene, says: We could think of nothing else but hell. The flames in some places like huge waves, dashing to and fro, leaping up and down, turning and twisting, and pouring now and then a great column of smoke and hundreds of feet in the air, like a solid perpendicular shaft of molten metal. In other places it would dart out in long streaks like mammoth anacondas, with hissing, fiery tongues. Then the serpentine shapes would stoop down over the blazing path into the yet unburnt buildings, which seemed pierced and kindled instantaneously. There were also billows of flame that rolled along like water, submerging everything in its course. Now and then as some explosive material was consumed, the place would seem like the crater of a vast volcano, puffs of smoke and flashes of light and millions of sparks and cinders scattered in every direction. Sometimes the air would be full of them, and gusts of wind would float them hither and thither like flocks of fire-birds. Occasionally there were cinders of more than two feet in length. Showers of these were falling—actually raining down everywhere. Our faces were stung, and our clothing now and then set on fire, until we got wet umbrellas and held them as shields over us. There was a terrible fascination in gazing upon the scene. It was unearthly, hideous, terrific. Our eyes seemed riveted so that we could not withdraw them. There were miles of fire, mountains of flame, waves of light, flashes, clouds, brilliant scintillations. With the aid of glasses we could see the streets thronged with people flying for their lives. Children were carried, screaming with terror, women were shrieking, men shouting, and all running. We saw some old and sick and helpless carried on stretchers—some apparently demented or stupefied were dragged along. Close to their heels, in hot pursuit, came the belching, roaring crackling flames. In some places they actually advanced as fast as a man ran. The most awful of all was the thunderous roar that seemed to roll upward and outward from the centre of the huge holocaust; now there would be a report like the boom of distant guns, again came a snapping like the rattling of musketry. Horses rushed like maniacs through the streets. One splendid team, attached to a coach, ran over the Van Buren street bridge, which had been charred and weakened; just as the mad horses had passed the centre it gave way, and they plunged down through the lurid glare into the scarlet river below.

The following reliable and graphic description of the fire has been furnished by a gentleman who participated in the work of subduing the flames during their continuance:

None but an eye-witness can form an idea of the fury and power of the fire-fiend as he revelled among the palatial buildings and warehouses on the south side, with the wind blowing a hurricane. At times it seemed but the work of a moment for the fire to enter the south ends of buildings fronting on Randolph Lake, and Water streets, and reappear at the north doors and windows, belching forth in fierce flames which often licked the opposite buildings, and then the flames issuing forth from the buildings on both sides of the street would unite and present a solid mass of fire, completely filling the street from side to side, and shooting upward a hundred feet into the air above the housetops in their mad career. Thus was street after street filled with flame, and the exultation of the fire-fiend was given over to in a roar which can only be equalled by combining the noise of the ocean when its waters are driven during a tempest upon the rocky beach with the howl of the blast. Hugh walls would topple and fall into the sea of fire without apparently giving a sound, as the roar of the fierce element was so great that all minor sounds were swallowed up, and the fall of the walls was only perceptible to the eyes. If the reader will recall to his mind the fiercest snow-storm in his experience and imagine the snow to be fire as it surged hither and thither before the fury of the wind, they will be able to form a faint conception of the flames as they raged through the streets of our doomed city. Many of the buildings situated along South Water street buried their red-hot rear walls in the water of the river, into which they plunged with a hiss. The heat was so intense at times from some of the burning buildings that they could not be approached within one hundred and fifty feet, which accounts for the manner in which the fire worked back, and often against the wind. The fire, after reaching the business portion of Randolph and South Water streets, leaped the river to the north side in an incredible short space of time, and thence among the wooden buildings on that side reached the lake shore, after touching block after block of dwelling houses with its fierce blast. A scene of such utter powerlessness in the face of an enemy was never presented than that of this people trying to combat the fire-fiend, for the combat was not of long duration—the people bowed their heads in anguish, and suffered the fiend to have untrammeled sway.

On Chicago avenue, a father rushed upstairs, to carry three children away, when he was overtaken by the flames and perished with them. The mother was afterwards seen on the street on the Northwest Side a raving maniac. In the same neighborhood a family of five persons perished.

In Wabash and Michigan avenues, and in all the places where the richer class of citizens live, when the fire came the distress was awful. Women who had never known what a care was, and consequently were, as one would suppose, utterly incapable of bearing with equanimity such a calamity as the destruction of their homes, yet here there were many instances of heroism and love worthy to be sung in stroy. Mrs. L——d, of Wabash avenue, had been deserted by her servants as soon as it became certain that the house was doomed; they had gone off, taking with them whatever they could lay their hands on. She, her daughter, and her invalid husband were alone in the house, and the flames were rapidly approaching. There was no help to be expected, for everybody was bent only on saving what he could of his own property. There was not a moment to spare, and the two women actually carried Mr. L——d away in their arms and brought him in safety beyond the reach of the fire. Such instances were numerous alike among rich and poor.

As the fire approached the river it became evident that it would cross it, and soon that fear was realized; for the wind carried brands across the narrow stream to the northeast side, and there, falling on the wooden buildings adjoining the gas-works, set it on fire, and then the flames, having secured a foothold, rushed on to their work of further destruction. The gas-house was destroyed, and the city was lighted only by the fires which were consuming itself. Then came a panic such as a city has rarely seen. Vague rumors of pillage filled the air, and deeds of violence and horror were more than dreaded. The people rushed pell mell from their houses rather than remain within them in darkness—the most hated and detested thing in times of disaster and catastrophe. They ran in crowds about the streets, meeting crowds rushing from opposite directions, and, in their fright trying to push their way through the dense masses which encountered them, were trampled down and many of them crushed to death in the desperation of the moment.

The vessels in the river then took fire, and as the flames ran up their masts, seized the rigging, and danced like fiends upon the spars, leaping about from one yard to another, the scene was beautiful and terrible beyond description. But there was little though of the picturesque among those who witnessed it—all was horror and dismay.

Men who were millionaires yesterday morning, are penniless to-day; but more terrible than all is the awful certainty that many human beings have perished in the flames—how many, no one can tell. Perhaps no one will ever be able to tell; but it is known that some have perished, and there is only a heart-sickening fear that the victims of the fiery monster may be counted by scores.

Hundreds of horses and cows have been burned in stables, and on the north side numbers of animals though released from confinement, were so bewildered and confused by the sea of fire which surrounded them that they rushed wildly to and fro, uttering cries of fright and pain until scorched and killed.

Any attempt at description of the appalling scenes of this direful calamity would be idle. The simple fact that the once great city of Chicago is nearly destroyed, that hundreds of millions of active capital have vanished, and that an immense number of Chicago's inhabitants are houseless, is enough. Any attempt to embellish would be a mockery.

It is gratifying to notice that every city of the Union, as soon as it was known to what fearful extent the people of Chicago suffered, at once took measures for their relief. Hundreds of thousands of dollars, provisions of all kinds, clothing and necessaries were at once dispatched to them, and it was all needed. We may imagine, but one cannot attempt to describe the situation of a great city like Chicago in ashes, its thousands of people in the streets, homeless and houseless; the city without gas and without water, and these people huddling together in the dark, dismal night. It is a frightful picture.

There was of course, a heavy insurance on the property burned. Chicago has been built up so rapidly that most of its business blocks were mortgaged and of course insured, but how much will be realized from this source it is difficult to tell. The risks were in Eastern companies and they will suffer so severely that many of them must break down. There were probably $5,000,000 worth of grain and provisions stored in the city at the time of the fire, nearly all of which was destroyed.

Different reports have been given of the origin of the terrible calamity, but the following is believed to be correct: Late on Sunday evening a boy went into a stable on Dekoven street, near the river, on the West Side, to milk a cow, carrying with him a kerosene lamp. This was kicked over by the cow, and the burning fluid scattered among the straw. This was the beginning of the great fire.

Several men, caught in the act of firing houses on the West Side, were arrested and immediately hung to lamp-posts—one on Twelfth st., near the river, and another three miles away on Clayborne ave., North Side. This summary action checked the thieves and murderers.

A careful survey of the insurances, shows that there were policies on the property destroyed amounting to over $200,000,000; add another $100,000,000 to this sum and a fair estimate can be reached of the loss.

It is fearful to think of the loss of life. It is conjectured, and with good cause, that nearly 500 persons have been burned to death. Four men were seen to enter a burning building, and in a moment they were overwhelmed by a falling wall. There was a crowd of men around the corner of a building trying to save property, when the wall fell, burying some of them beneath it. About twelve or fifteen men, women, and children, rushed into the building of the Historial Society (a fire-proof building) for safety. In a few minutes the flames burst out, and they were burned to death.

A lady of Chicago writes: I saw some women and children and one man exhausted lay down in the gutters to die in the hopelessness of desperation. Others would seize and urge them along. Smoke and cinders and flames and scorching heat filled the air. Children screamed in terror and begged for water. Some would catch up water from puddles near hydrants and moisten the mouth. "This is hell-fire!" "This is the day of judgment!" "This must be the end of the world!" were the exclamations heard. The degree of sympathy that prevailed was wonderful. There seemed to be one instinctive throb of feeling, and the strong helped the weak. I believe that thieves had a great deal to do with the fire. If they did not start it in the first place they kindled flames in fresh places. I saw houses that had been deserted entered by ill-looking fellows, who ransacked bureaus and closets. There was no time to speak to them. Once or twice when they were spoken to they professed to have been sent by the owners to save things. Many people in the haste of their escape abandoned everything, even to jewelry and money. I saw one fellow's pocket half full of jewelry and watches. I spoke of it, but in an instant he lost himself from my view in the crowd. I saw a villainous-looking man with a lady's chatelaine chain suspended awkwardly at his vest. The little girl I had walked until the hot pavements blistered her little feet, then we carried her. "Is papa and mamma burnt up. Is Neddy burnt up dead?" she piteously asked. Late at night we found them all safe. It was nearly morning before we obtained shelter and food.

All the banks in the city will, with scarcely a doubt, be able to resume business. A number of bank vaults have been opened, and their contents without exception were uninjured. Every bank in the city claims that in time it will be able to pay every dollar of its indebtedness.

The total loss of grain is now definitely ascertained to be 1,600,000 bushels. Four vessels were loaded with grain for the East to-day, and the Eastern movement will continue, as there are fully 5,000,000 bushels now in store. About five hundred people escaped on a barge which fortunately lay in one of the slips in the river, floated out and down to a pier, where a steamer towed them into the lake, where they remained until yesterday.

Among the saddest scenes of the calamity was the appearance of hundreds of men and boys in a state of beastly intoxication, around the streets of the North Division, where the saloon-keepers' stocks of liquors were emptied into the street, thus furnishing a convenient opportunity for the gratification of their slavish propensities, and there can hardly be any doubt but that many of these poor wretches found their death in the flames, from which they were too helpless to escape. One poor man had crowded into the water main, near the Water Works, but the fire found him even there and he was burned to death.

The reports state with grave horror the methods adopted to preserve order. Thieves, pillagers, and incendiaries were not arrested. More than fifty have been shot down in the streets or swung to the lamp posts at five minutes' notice. Former reports with reference to the probable loss of life seem to be confirmed. Over one hundred blackened corpses were removed from the ruins where a small portion of the burnt district has been searched. Doubtless there are many who will never be distinguished from the heaps of ashes into which they fell. Meanwhile sad reports are reaching us of deaths in large numbers from exposure and over-excitement.

The end of a human ghoul is thus described by an eye witness: One among the thousand rumors that were flying thickly about, and the wildest it would seem it must be, was of the sudden vengeance that befell a bold thief. Seeing the cashier of one of the banks rush into his office as the flames were bearing almost upon the building, he watched his exit. It was not long before the official appeared with some money packages and bonds, and no sooner had he appeared than the thief prostrated him with a blow upon the side of the head, and grabbed a portion of the treasure. A policeman in an instant saw what was done and grabbed the villian, who drew a pistol and shot the faithful officer through the heart, and then sprang through the excited crowd brandishing his pistol and endeavoring to make good his escape. But the sight, with all the surrounding circumstances, had maddened the bystanders to frenzy, and they fell upon the wretch like so many tigers, tearing him limb from limb, and literally disemboweling him.

That which is everywhere apparent in spite of the horrors of the scene and its sad hopelessness, was the indomitable pluck which the Chicago men showed, all which no losses could damp and no wretchedness subdue. "Chicago will be hard up for a time," said one, "but we must try and pull through." "It will take a long time to build it up again," said another. "I thought I was pretty well off yesterday," said a young man, cheerfully smoking a cigar; "now all I have in the world is the suit of clothes I have on." "I think I might have saved my law library," said a rising young lawyer, "but, by Jove! it did not seem the thing to do, when everybody else's property was burning up; so I picked up a few papers in my office, took some volumes of Kent given me by a friend, took off my hat to my old books, and left them to burn."

The territory burned over comprises about 2,500 acres, and upon this only three buildings are standing. Here and there a portion of a wall remains.

It has been ascertained from official reports that 50,000,000 feet of lumber were destroyed, leaving 24,000,000 feet still on hand.

The loss of life will probably reach as high as 500, but it will be impossible to ascertain the exact number. Eighty dead bodies lay in the Morgue at one time. The Coroner held an inquest on sixty-four bodies.

In the private office of Mr. Cowles, the business manager of the *Tribune*, was a large Krupp shell, a relic of the siege of Paris, which exploded, making a breach in the walls 15 feet wide from the foundation to the roof.

### Rational Care for Employees.

The largest retail business establishments in England and Ireland, where hundreds of young ladies and gentlemen are engaged, board and lodge their employees on the premises, and this system is found after a long trial, to work admirably. The young people are, in this way, kept continually under the eye of their superiors in position, and have less chance of getting into bad company and loose habits. Their home is made quite cheerful and pleasant. They are allowed to play all sorts of harmless games; a reading-room supplied with the principal journals, a large library and a fine billiard-room forming features of some of the establishments. Every possible step is taken to induce the young men and women to stay at home, but when they do go out, the rules are rigid as to their return. The door is locked when the house-clock stationed in the hall marks precisely 11 p. m. No allowance is made for the variation in clocks and watches, but he or she who is not within the door before the clock strikes the eleventh hour is fined half a guinea. The second offence within six months costs the offender his place.

RUSSIAN PROVERBS.—Every fox praises his own tail.

Go after two wolves and you will not even catch one.

A good beginning is half the work.

Trust in God, but do not stumble yourself.

With God, even across the sea; without Him, not even to the threshold.

Without cheating, no trading.

Money is not God, but it shows great mercy.

The deeper you hide anything the sooner you find it.

A debt is adorned by payment.

Rogury is the last of trades.

Never take a crooked path while you can see a straight one.

Fear not the threats of the great, but rather the tears of the poor.

Send a pig to dinner, and he will put his feet on the table.

Disease comes in by hundred weights and goes out by ounces.

Every little frog is great in his own bog.

Be praised not for your ancestors, but for your virtues.

WHY THIS WAS THUS.—Guest—"How comes this dead fly in my soup?" Waiter—"In fact, sir, I have no positive idea how the poor thing came to its death. Perhaps it had not taken any food for a long time, dashed upon the soup, ate too much of it, contracted an inflammation of the stomach that brought on death. The fly must have a weak constitution, for, when I served the soup it was dancing merrily on the surface. Perhaps—and the idea presents itself only at this moment—it endeavored to swallow too large a piece of vegetable; this remaining fast in his throat, caused a choking in the windpipe. This is the only reason I could give for the death of this insect."

A PREDICTION.—The Chicago *Tribune*, of Sunday morning, thus prefaced its account of the fire of Saturday night—a preface that events have invested with a character of portentous prophecy:

For days past alarm has followed alarm, but the comparatively trifling losses have familiarized us to the pealing of the Court House bell, and we had forgotten that the absence of rain for three weeks had left everything in so dry and inflammable condition that a spark might start a fire which would sweep from end to end of the city.

FOUL CHIMNEYS.—The Toledo *Commercial* very sensibly says: "As the season is again at hand when fires are constantly necessary in dwelling-houses and public buildings, it would perhaps not be out of place to suggest the good old practice of burning out the chimneys, which, if attended to, will undoubtedly prevent many losses. It is doubtless a fact that many fires annually reported as originating from incendiarism or 'unknown causes' might be charged to a neglect of this kind."

RUSSIA.—Russia is no child in size and population. Her population is 80,000,000, and her area is nearly 8,000,000 square miles, or one-seventh of the land on the earth. The area and populations of Russia are hence about double those of the United States.

### Symptoms of Liver Complaint, and of some of the Diseases produced by it.

A sallow or yellow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face and other parts of body; dullness and drowsiness with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in mouth, dryness of throat and internal heat; palpitation, in many cases a dry teasing cough, with sore throat, unsteady appetite, raising of food, choking sensation in throat; distress, heaviness, or bloated or full feeling about stomach and sides, pain in sides, back or breast, and about shoulders; colic pain and soreness through bowels, with heat; constipation, alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhœa; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of extremities; rush of blood to head, with symptoms of apoplexy, numbness of limbs, especially at night; cold chills alternating with hot flashes, kidney and urinary difficulties; female weakness, dullness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings. Only few of above symptoms likely to be present in any case at one time. All who use Doctor Pierce's Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery for Liver Complaint and its Complications, are loud in its praise. Sold by all first-class druggists. 567

"I believe that mine will be the fate of Abel," said a devoted wife to her husband, one day. "How so?" replied the husband. "Because Abel was killed by a club, and your club will kill me if you continue to go to it every night."

CUNDURANGO.—It will be gratifying information to persons afflicted with Cancer, Scrofula and all other blood diseases, to learn that a supply of CUNDURANGO, the newly discovered remedy for these diseases has been received by DR. D. W. BLISS, who, it will be remembered, first demonstrated the efficacy of the bark in the treatment of the mother of Vice-President Colfax. Experiments warrant the belief that CUNDURANGO is as much a specific in cases of Cancer &c., as quinine in cases of ague.

Perfection has been obtained in the manufacture of J. Mon